

R Berwick (w)

MISPLACED CONFIDENCE;

O R,

FRIENDSHIP BETRAYED:

CONTAINING,

A Genuine NARRATIVE of Real Misfortunes;

Interpersed with striking Anecdotes of some of

The most illustrious Characters of the Present Age,

As well as of Antient History.

FRONTI NULLA FIDES.

“ VIRTUE (for mere *good-nature* is a tool)

“ Is sense and spirit, with humanity :

“ ’Tis sometimes angry, and its frown confounds ;

“ ’Tis ev’n *vindictive*, but in *vengeance* just.”

ARMSTRONG.

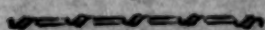
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MDCCLXXVII.

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FRONTISPIECE
DES

as the first (the first edition is a fool)
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LONDON
LONDON

LONDON
LONDON

LONDON
LONDON

LONDON
LONDON

I therefore flatter myself that as this

~~I flatter myself that as this~~

I have not been conversant, my in-

TO HIS GRACE,

and as I have but little inclination to

build my literary productions on the

foundations of other writers, and still

NORTHUMBERLAND.

Grace will not be furnished should

you find this address to differ from

the common forms of

My Lord,

ALTHOUGH this is not the

first time of my appearing in

the republic of letters, it is the first

time of my taking up the pen to

write what is called a DEDICATION.

A 2 I there-

I therefore flatter myself that as this is a species of composition in which I have not been conversant, my imperfections will find some excuse:—and as I have but little inclination to build my literary productions on the foundations of other writers, and still less to copy after bad models, Your Grace will not be surpris'd should you find this address to differ from the common forms of Dedication.

As I am *unacquainted* with Your Grace's particular merits, I have not intended them for the subject of this Epistle:—Your Grace, however, will do me the justice to believe, that
 whenever

whenever I have the Honor and (I may add) the happiness to be *made* sensible of them, I shall be gratefully ready to acknowledge and applaud them in that strain of *sincerity* which I flatter myself would prove more acceptable and satisfactory than the language of dissimulation, however ornamented with the tinsel garb of flattery.

With respect to the distinctions of external rank and fortune, the distance between Your Grace and the Writer is great indeed; and in *this* view I am disposed to pay all the homage that Your Grace has a right to

claim: but I shall think a superior respect to be due to those mental principles of which I wish to find Your Grace possessed, and which more immediately coincide with my ideas of TRUE GREATNESS.—Titles and Estates are the *accidental* acquisitions of a fortunate birth, and (abstractedly considered) confer no real merit on those to whose lot they fall: but the virtues of a benevolent disposition will ever be deserving of universal esteem and admiration. These will accompany us to a future state of existence; while the former leave their possessors on this side of the grave,—

grave,—the general repository for all mankind : where the prince and the peasant lie alike undistinguished, and equally moulder into the same common dust from which they mutually originated.——

“ The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,

“ And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,

“ Await alike the inevitable hour ;

“ The paths of grandeur lead but to the grave.”

THE subsequent pages contain the natural effusions of GENUINE DISTRESS ; and are the unstudied production of a few solitary hours. That regularity of composition which might have been found in a work
wherein

wherein the sensations of the Author had been less affected, will not be looked for here.—The writers of *specious* calamity, who labor to describe distresses they do not suffer, and to excite emotions they do not feel, may attend to the rules of composition with all possible accuracy. With a calm serenity of mind they may draw pictures of sentimental sorrow; whilst the real sufferer of genuine adversity—overwhelmed by the weight of his present affliction, and overpowered by the painful retrospect of past calamities, still alive in his imagination—must flag in an attempt.

attempt either to express with energy the feelings of his heart, when laboring under the pressure of *unexampled cruelty*; or to expose to public view, in its native colours, the *treachery* of the elevated Author of all his misfortunes.

I AM, My Lord, but too well convinced that SENSIBILITY is not confined to elevated situations in life: and this consideration should induce THE GREAT to extend to the distresses of a humble sphere, that commiseration which they are wont to display towards sufferers of superior rank. —

THE

(*)

THE unfortunate Lovers, mentioned in the following sheets, are, under the pressure of their calamities, unhappily possessed of as great susceptibility of heart as ever filled the bosoms of the most exalted personages: nor will this affirmation be disputed by the candid and attentive Reviewers of that part of their history which is already published, and addressed to their *ungrateful* patron, who is necessarily the subject of the subsequent animadversions.

MANY of the readers of this Address will probably be surprised to find

find a work inscribed to Your Grace which contains so many satyrical reflections on a person with whom Your Grace is said to be so intimately connected. I am, however, convinced that a generous mind—such a mind as is worthy to animate the breast of a Duke of Northumberland—will not be swayed by any unjust influence, or partial considerations. A Gentleman, possessed of such a disposition, however much attached, will be as ready to condemn his most favorite acquaintance for violating the obligations of honor and gratitude in his conduct towards *others*, as he would be to applaud

plaud him for the contrary behavior towards *himself*.

It is the genuine characteristic of a noble heart, not to justify its friend in a bad cause: and, far from *countenancing* any person in his perseverance in an ungrateful or perfidious course towards those whom he has been under obligations to serve, the humane and generous will exert their endeavors to procure from him a full *reparation* of all the injuries he may have caused them to sustain.—This is an opportunity of virtue which PROVIDENCE now puts in Your Grace's power, in this your *probationary*

nary state of existence; and which cannot fail of its reward,—not only of a *future*, but even of a *present* recompence. For what earthly pleasure can compare with the delightful consciousness of virtue, and the sweet recollection of beneficent and charitable deeds?—On the contrary;

- “ To send the injur’d unredress’d away,
 “ How great so e’er the offender, and the wrong’d
 “ Howe’er obscure, is wicked—weak and vile—
 “ Degrades, defiles, and should dethrone a King.”

WHATEVER services the Baronet alluded to may be willing to do Your Grace, for the purpose of promoting his *own* interest; or however attached

Your Grace may be to him on account of his own rank and fortune—you will not, in a *generous* view, suffer such considerations to bias your sentiments in his favor, or to prejudice them against the man who has now the honor to appeal from his injustice to Your Grace's candor and generosity.—The suggestions of that benevolence which he so pathetically laments the want of, at the conclusion of the following Remonstrance, will animate a more humane breast to commiserate the distresses of two virtuous lovers (united in the bonds of wedlock) whose affection and fidelity have been so conspicuously distinguished

tinguished by a long-continued separation, and a series of the most painful calamities; and to apply that speedy relief which would tend to excite the same agreeable sensations, in the retrospection of the happy supervening consequences, as the benevolent characters, mentioned in the ensuing pages, are represented to have experienced from a similar conduct.

—"To be instrumental," says the humane Author of the Narrative alluded to (dedicated to Her Majesty) "to the happiness of virtuous lovers, "is the most delightful task within "the province of Benevolence."*

* SOLYMAN and ALMENA.

HOWEVER interested I may be in the vindication of this sentiment, there certainly must be a pleasure resulting from the exercise of a virtue participating of the Divine nature, superior to every other gratification which the dignity of rank, the glare of equipage, or the laurels of ambition, are able to supply.—To be renowned in history for having commanded armies, or obtained some signal victory in the field of battle,—to preside in the national senate, or to sway the sceptre over united kingdoms,——are circumstances which (abstractedly considered) appear less glorious

glorious to a generous mind, than the contributing towards the relief of virtue in distress; or the rendering an unfortunate pair happy who have suffered in the cause of truth and fidelity, and by whom the misfortunes of life are more severely felt than by others not formed with equal susceptibility of temper.—“ Surely,” says the amiable writer before-mentioned, “ the diffusion of happiness “ is the highest bliss the human “ mind is capable of!”

I SHALL only add my sincere wishes for Your Grace's welfare, that of your Duchefs, and of the several distin-

distinguished branches of your noble family, while on this side the grave; and that you may hereafter meet together in those heavenly and eternal regions where Perfidy and Ingratitude will not be permitted to enter, and where there will be no occasion for your being troubled with the supplications of distress,

I AM, with due respect,

MY LORD,

Your Grace's sincere friend,

and humble servant,

THE AUTHOR.

Berwick-upon-Tweed,

Dec. 25, 1775.

**TO HER GRACE,
THE DUCHESS OF
QUEENSBURY.**

MADAM,

AN unhappy female, furrounded
by a numerous young family,
begs leave to throw herself at Your
Grace's feet, and to implore that at-
tention to the following pages which

Your

Your Grace may deem them deserving of.---Benevolent minds are naturally disposed to commiserate the calamities of the unfortunate ; and the tale of sorrow, in whatever strain it is told, seldom fails to affect a heart of tender sensibility, or to conciliate the friendship of the charitable breast.

It is the consideration of those amiable virtues for which Your Grace is so universally distinguished, that occasions your being troubled with this Address. That humanity which operates so powerfully on a susceptible

ble mind, and which Your Grace is known to possess in an eminent degree, will naturally prompt you to conceive the poignancy of that anguish which at present causes the pen to tremble in the hand of the writer, and which no language she is mistress of can express.—The tears of conjugal and maternal affliction must surely attract that sympathy and compassion which have always been deemed congenial to the sex of which Your Grace is so peculiar an ornament.

THE

THE favorable attention of a personage of Your Grace's elevated rank and character would give a sanction to the liberality of Benevolence, and render the fate of the unfortunate lovers an object of universal commiseration. Excited by Your Grace's example---should you deign to lend a favorable ear to the recital of their misfortunes-----a general sympathy could scarcely fail to ensue. The anticipation of such a happy sequel naturally occasions a gleam of temporary hope to enliven the gloom of despair, and to soften the inquietude of those sensations which not to feel would

would rather indicate a stoical apathy, than a pious resignation to the will of PROVIDENCE.

WILL Your Grace then be pleased to excuse the incapacity of a mind, depressed with care, and overwhelmed with affliction, to dictate an Address in a strain adequate to the dignity of that exalted character which you have ever so conspicuously maintained? and at least,---whatever shall be the fate of the writer,---permit her to subscribe herself with that respect and veneration which is confessedly

nessedly due to Your Grace from every
individual,

Will of PROVIDENCE.

Your Grace's most obedient,

to excuse the incapacity of a mind,
depressed with care, and overwhelm-

and most humble servant,

ed with affliction, to dictate an Ad-
dress in a strain adequate to the dig-
nity of that exalted character which
you have ever so conspicuously main-

and I shall **CECILIA** -- whatever shall

be the fate of the writer, -- permit

her to subscribe herself with that re-
Berwick-upon-Tweed,

Jan. 4, 1776.

Yours

MISPLACED

MISPLACED CONFIDENCE;

OR,
FRIENDSHIP BETRAYED.

To Sir JOHN HUSSEY DELAVAL, Bart.

LETTER I.

IN concluding the volumes which a natural affection—not equalled perhaps in the records of genuine history—between two unfortunate lovers caused me to address to you about four years ago, I then took my leave of you, (it had been happier for me had I done this more early), and I have never since con-

B

descended

descended to trouble you with my correspondence.

I have now resumed the pen to apprise you, that, in compassion to the increasing distresses of a family which, was my situation in life more conspicuous, would attract the gaze and admiration of all ranks of people, I am necessitated to publish a CONTINUATION of the history I have mentioned—preparatory to which I have thought it expedient to take notice of those endeavors that were so assiduously pursued with a view to *frustrate* the laudable and necessary intention of publishing the former volumes.

SURELY this was the ultimate extent of inhumanity and ingratitude!——What had I said therein to excite such vindictive efforts to prolong the sorrows of the
unhappy

unhappy author, and of those to whom you found him so tenderly connected?— It is natural for the unfortunate to endeavor to emerge from their calamities. Had you ever felt the force of that powerful passion which has so often triumphed over the philosophy of the wisest of men, in the same extensive manner in which it is wont to be felt by generous and susceptible minds, you would have commiserated the condition of the lovers in the perusal of their history, and rather have wondered, than been offended, at my addressing you in a strain so equally (circumstances considered) condescending and composed.

NOR did I endeavor to avail myself of this expedient till I had waited several years for the performance of your engagement, or (if you will not admit of

this expression) the display of that gratitude which the particular circumstances represented in the narrative demanded of you—till you had, by a piece of singular cruelty for which none of my sympathizing readers will excuse you, nearly occasioned the death of the absent partner of my distresses—till you had long refused to favor me either with a personal interview, or a replication to my letters—and till you had displayed the same indifference towards my calamities at a period so humanely described by the monthly and other reviewers, that was shewn by the rich man in the gospel to the miserable suppliant who lay at his gate.

AFTER all this, Sir John, and when the unfortunate lovers could no longer endure that separation which you had occasioned

casioned so immediately to succeed their marriage, what could they do but commit their case to the humanity of the public?—and how could this be done without representing, in the regular course of their history, the cause of that meeting which, from a reliance on your promises, you had encouraged to take place, together with their subsequent unsuccessful dependence upon you?

I apprized you of my necessity to take this recourse, in order that you might prevent it; but you were only pleased to flatter yourself, that after my reception of a letter from your agent, (wherein I was told of being prosecuted if I did) I would not be adventrous enough to proceed in my intimation.—Armed with truth, however, I *did* venture to convince you of my being in earnest; nor

did it require any great wisdom to conceive that a continuance of such uncommon distress and extended calamity would naturally dispel those fears, or cause them to be disregarded, with which you hoped to restrain me.—You could not do any thing to render me more unhappy than you had long seen me to be, and I knew you must be too sensible of the authenticity of my remonstrations, to attempt a public refutation of them. You were therefore obliged to be satisfied with having recourse to private stratagems.

With respect to the manner in which I expostulated with you on the sufferings occasioned by your perfidy, you could not but be sensible that such animadversions were the natural effusions of conscious ill-treatment, and introduced with a view to awaken your humanity ; which,
retro-

retrospectively considered, they should have done, though you had been more reprehended than you deserved to be. Let us take a review of the introductory letter :——

“ To Sir JOHN HUSSEY DELAVAL, Bart.

“ FINDING that you were not to be
 “ prevailed upon by remonstrance, gra-
 “ titude, or humanity, nor to be sof-
 “ tened by the pathetic complaints of
 “ anguish and distress;—that the powers
 “ of language and supplication were not
 “ sufficient to move you, and that every
 “ sentence levelled at your affections
 “ only recoiled upon the author;—find-
 “ ing you thus, I say, Sir, not to be pe-
 “ netrated, I had ceased any longer to
 “ implore your pity.——To a generous
 “ mind, impressed with the sensations of
 “ benevolence and humanity, the re-
 “ peated

"peated importunities of the unfortu-
 "nate are unnecessary.—Such a mind
 "would voluntarily sympathize with the
 "objects of calamity, anticipate their
 "wishes, and prevent their sorrows, ra-
 "ther than wait for their solicitations;
 "and thereby remove that pain which
 "the more modest and susceptible part
 "of mankind generally feel in preferring
 "such applications, especially to those
 "who, though they are bound to com-
 "ply with, seem but little inclined to
 "favour their suit.—By continuing to
 "recite to you my misfortunes, I found
 "I was but repeatedly piercing my own
 "heart, to no manner of purpose.—As
 "successfully might the mariner, ship-
 "wreck'd in the midst of the boisterous
 "ocean, address himself to the surround-
 "ing waves, and implore them to bear
 "him safely to the distant shore!—It
 "was

“ was time then, Sir, for me to decline
“ the continuance of my correspondence.

“ BUT though I found you would not
“ deign to listen to my complaints, or
“ to redress the sorrows which you had
“ already caused me so deeply to labour
“ under, I did not imagine you would
“ cruelly delight to aggravate, or de-
“ signedly *increase* my calamities.—You
“ had, before, sufficiently distressed me,
“ —it was too much, Sir, still to dis-
“ tress me more.—Lest you should pre-
“ tend not to understand me, especially
“ as these pages are open to the inspec-
“ tion of the public,—the sequel of my
“ history may perhaps inform you.

“ MANY a disinterested individual—
“ permit me to say—would have melted
“ with sympathy to have revised the
“ many

“ many pathetic epistles I had pre-con-
 “ signed to your inspection ;—*you*, Sir,
 “ have viewed them with an unconcern-
 “ ed eye.—You have proved yourself
 “ invincible against the impressions of
 “ humanity.—The weakness of nature,
 “ in this respect, is none of *your* foi-
 “ bles.—You have scorned to be affect-
 “ ed at the distresses of a fellow-creature
 “ whose rank in life was inferior to your
 “ own; who, the more he was distressed,
 “ from the vicissitudes of fortune and
 “ your ingratitude, the more contemp-
 “ tible he appeared in your view, and
 “ the less worthy of your attention;—
 “ or, the more he stood in need of your
 “ assistance, the less inclined you seemed
 “ to serve him.

“ You will, perhaps, deem me imper-
 “ tinent, Sir;—yet these are such re-
 “ flections

“ reflections as you know I have a right
 “ to make, and you might naturally ex-
 “ pect from me.—Yes, Sir,—I dare re-
 “ peat it,—they are such reflections as
 “ you know I have a right to make.—I
 “ am sensible, however,—too experimen-
 “ tally sensible,—with how much indiffe-
 “ rence—with how much indignation and
 “ contempt, you will view these letters,
 “ —should you so far condescend as to
 “ read them;—how very presumptuous
 “ you will esteem it for one in the au-
 “ thor’s circumstances, or situation in the
 “ world, to dare to write in this manner to
 “ a person of your distinguished rank.

“ But—setting aside the privilege I
 “ have to address you thus on other ac-
 “ counts—why should the superiority of
 “ title or affluence give any one a dis-
 “ pensation from the laws of gratitude
 “ and

“ and humanity,—or from the equitable
 “ representations of their principles and
 “ behaviour?—Does such a station in
 “ life give the possessors of it a sanction
 “ to violate the laws of honour, and of
 “ justice, with impunity,—or allow them
 “ to consider the less dignified and less
 “ opulent part of mankind as not their
 “ fellow-creatures?

“ It is in order to succour the indi-
 “ gent and the unfortunate, that your
 “ possessions and power are, by the boun-
 “ ty of Providence, bestowed upon you;
 “ —not to consign them to your own
 “ use alone.—Yes, Sir, I *will* speak.—
 “ Nature, too forely oppressed, can no
 “ longer bear, with patience, the treat-
 “ ment she has received.—Whatever
 “ distinction you may *now* make between
 “ yourself and the unhappy author of
 “ these

“ these expostulations, we were both, as
 “ I told you in a former letter—I tell it
 “ you again—we were both formed by the
 “ same supreme Power,—of the same
 “ materials,—descended from the same
 “ original parents,—the inhabitants of
 “ the same hemisphere, and we shall,
 “ sooner or later, return to the same dust
 “ from which we were mutually created.
 “ —We shall, in a future world, stand
 “ equally respected, as to our former
 “ stations of life, before the Imperial
 “ Lord of the Universe;—our present
 “ distinctions will not, beyond the grave,
 “ give either of us the preference.—
 “ The power and affluence derived from
 “ birth we owe to *chance*,—not to our
 “ own *merits*; and it is not my fault
 “ that I was not born the son of a ba-
 “ ronet.—But why do I expatiate thus
 “ with one who will scorn my remon-
 “ strances !

C

“ I HAVE

“ I HAVE never before, however, Sir,
 “ written to you in so familiar a man-
 “ ner.—Though I was sensible of the
 “ privilege I had to exclaim, I submit-
 “ ted to a meanness that did violence to
 “ my natural sensibility;—I restrained
 “ my just indignation;—I adopted the
 “ mildest language;—I addressed you in
 “ the most condescending strain.—But
 “ exagitated Nature, now wearied and
 “ tired out, can no longer confine the
 “ painful effusions of an honest resent-
 “ ment.

“ I HAVE a right, I have said, Sir,—
 “ I am sure I have *reason* to complain.—
 “ Will you deny it?—a review of my
 “ life will shew it.—And as you have
 “ obliged me to commit my narrative
 “ to the press, with a view to excite the
 “ compassion of the public, in my fa-
 “ vor,

" vor,—I shall be the more particular
 " as I proceed, and make the same di-
 " gressions as if I was addressing myself
 " to the public in general;—who, tho'
 " they will not expect to find my mis-
 " fortunes to be composed of those sur-
 " prizing incidents with which the ima-
 " gination of the author embellishes a
 " romance, may enjoy the satisfaction of
 " reading the recital of circumstances
 " that are literally authentic.—For, how-
 " ever entertaining the writers of novels
 " may endeavor to render them, by the
 " invention of scenes that never before
 " existed, the very idea of their being
 " fictitious cannot fail to take away that
 " relish with which a reader of reflection
 " and sensibility might otherwise survey
 " them."

LETTER II.

THINK, Sir John, how you yourself would have acted in my place, and you must, in your own breast, be convinced of the rectitude of my proceedings, and of the necessity there was to publish the volumes alluded to.—Think if a similar affection had existed between Lady Delaval and yourself on the day of your marriage, and you had so soon been obliged to leave her, and the recollection of the fate of the unfortunate lovers must surely sometimes agitate you.—I left the arms of CELIA to receive that promised favor, which common gratitude should have excited you to bestow, and which I waited seven years for without obtaining.

How could you then, Sir, endeavor to prejudice the minds of those in whose
power

power it was to contribute to our relief, against the work when published?—

Though you were not willing to alleviate those distresses you had brought upon us at the expence of your own pocket or interest, how could you take so many different resources to intercept the beneficence of others; or so treacherously exult in a Review's being influenced to damn the publication in the most *obscure* and unfair manner—in order to prevent that general circulation of it which might have happily prevented the necessity for publishing the before-mentioned continuation?

It is probable that, from your being consciously sensible of the justice of my complaints, and of your inability to invalidate my asseverations, you were the more unwilling to find your treatment of me thus publicly to transpire, and were

therefore the more assiduous to prevent its being known by that part of mankind whose esteem *only* you are said to regard. —But suffer me to observe, Sir John, that had you condescended to acknowledge the cause I had for making such an appeal to the public, and at last endeavored to enable the author to emerge from the miseries into which your ungrateful neglect and want of humanity had plunged him, you would have been entitled to that approbation which would have done you more honor than if you were ever so able to elude the authenticity of the charges that were brought against you.—However much you have endeavored to deceive your friends and others by privately averring that you never positively engaged to provide for me, such an assertion does not clear you from the represented want of gratitude and humanity

humanity in the circumstance alluded to with respect to CELIA, and your refusing to assist the writer with *a single shilling* (as some of the periodical publications have expressed it) at a time when I was reduced to the greatest distress—when you knew I was suffering in consequence of my having complied with your own solicitations in favor of yourself—and when others, whom I had never obliged, were contributing, from motives of humanity only, to my relief.

DID this behaviour, Sir John, coincide with the words of a letter of Sir Francis's, inserted in my history, where he says, “ I am sure my brother will be
“ always ready to *acknowledge* the pro-
“ tection you have given to his cause ?”
—or with your own prior assurances to Mr. Hodgson, that if I *would resign my livelihood in London to serve you*, I would
not

not have occasion to return *unprovided* for?—which assurances you afterwards confirmed on my arrival in Berwick.

SIR Francis's voluntary acknowledgment above-mentioned, though no promises had been made, sufficiently proves your *obligation* and *ingratitude*.—It is true, indeed, with respect to your own assurances, that *after* your election, when you knew you had no farther occasion for my services, you very artfully, when pressed to perform them, receded from your preceding verbal engagements by laconic and *evasive* replications.—Such delusion and ingratitude, Sir John, is the distinguishing characteristic of base, perfidious minds; but men of honour and principle detest such behaviour. At the same time I am sufficiently sensible of the advantages you derive from your favorable

able

able situation in the world, and how easy it is for one of your superior rank and fortune to elude the deserved effect of incurred reprehension. You would do well, however, to remember that in a future state these sublunary advantages will avail you nothing.

LETTER

LETTER III.

I WAS formerly, before I became acquainted with his *despicable* character and principles, intimate with the person who, after having been occasionally your errand-runner and agent in similar enterprizes, has, since the publication of my history, been taken into your family, for reasons that will be obvious to the attentive readers of the subsequent observations.—At the time in which I was conversant with him, he used to tell me, that whenever I commenced author, (which he was then pleased to assure me he thought me well qualified to be,) he could be of service to me, by getting the *Critical Review* to speak favorably of my performances.—From hence I afterwards foresaw the fate of my history in that publication.

He was now waiting for your procuring him better bread than the place he held under the government supplied him with, but which enabled him to wait the longer; and he endeavored to shew himself deserving of your attention, by laying hold of every opportunity that occurred to serve your own interest.—At the period of a parliamentary election, he ransacked every corner of London and its environs, to procure you votes, in order to ingratiate himself the more into your favor; and it is represented in the volumes before-mentioned, by what means you enabled him to succeed in the execution of such commissions.

To this obsequious agent thus employed in your service, I had transmitted the proposals for publishing the history of my life by subscription—in the course
of

of which, I told him, I should be obliged to give an authentic and circumstantial narrative of the manner in which you had treated me. He wrote to me, in reply, a menacing letter about your *disapproving* of my intention, without producing the expected effect. — While the proposals were publishing, you endeavored, with his assistance, to circulate a belief of the work's being fictitious, by asserting that neither your brother nor yourself had ever corresponded with me; which caused a lady to withdraw her subscription money from one of my London booksellers appointed to receive the same. — This *private* artifice you have never presumed *publicly* to maintain; being sensible that any such public assertion would be refuted by the originals of your letters in my possession.

Not.

NOTWITHSTANDING these ungenerous and dishonest endeavors to *impose* upon the credulity of the public, in order to suppress the transpiration of a conduct you were justly *ashamed* of, and which you had hoped might render me *unable* to proceed, the work was published—and you know the rest.—So sanguine were your critical advocates to serve you, that—as it frequently happens from such a precipitate propensity—they *overdid* their office.—How far this might be the case with any other similar publication which you or your *worthless hireling* might have equal power over, I cannot say; as I have never seen any other where an unfavorable account was given of the volumes alluded to.—Let us consider how far the remarks of your *enlisted* pleaders are consonant with that impartiality they are obliged to promise to observe,

D

OF

or consistent with the dictates of that equity and benevolence which should be found to direct the conduct of men in their public province.—Mr. Pope says,

“ Blame where you *must* ; be candid where you *may*.”

CRITICAL REVIEW, for October, 1771.

“ —Whether the distresses of DAMON

“ and CELIA, recorded in this work, be

“ genuine or not, we will not pretend to

“ affirm; but they are certainly published

“ at a very unlucky time. In this age

“ of gaiety and gallantry, the distresses

“ of lovers are more frequently *laughed*

“ at than pitied.*

“ CONSIDERED as literary composi-

“ tions, the letters contained in these

“ volumes are no objects of criticism:†

“ and

* What have *such* observations to do with the *literary* merits of the work?

† Yet they do not adduce one single proof of the justness of such an assertion.

“ and even those written by the unfor-
 “ tunate lovers themselves, excite not
 “ so much compassion as they would
 “ otherwise have done perhaps, if there
 “ had been more of the pathetic, and
 “ less of the lamentable in them.

“ It is not easy for us to conceive
 “ that the public can be interested in
 “ the piece before us.—We will not po-
 “ sitively say that the author was guilty
 “ of imprudence when he sent his *melan-*
 “ *choly* manuscript to the press: he un-
 “ doubtedly discovered his prudence by
 “ publishing the *distresses* of DAMON and
 “ CELIA by *subscription*.”

Is there a reader possessed of the least
 humanity, that will not be astonished to
 find, in a land of christianity, men of
 such a cruel disposition as, for a merce-

nary reward or other partial consideration, to exert every part of the power they possess in a capital sphere, to frustrate the last efforts of two distressed individuals to emerge from their unmerited calamities; and to effect thereby the completion of their ruin?—"Merciful God!" the reverend and eminent writer hereafter-mentioned would have exclaimed,—"that men in such a character
 " should be so devoid of honor and hu-
 " manity, as to be prevailed on by a
 " paltry bribe, or the partiality of con-
 " nection, to deviate from their natural
 " province, in order to *ridicule*, in wan-
 " ton and malevolent terms, *the misfor-*
 " *tunes of their fellow-creatures*, and basely
 " endeavor to prepossess the public, from
 " whose commiseration they implore re-
 " dress, with every idea that may tend
 " to prevent their purchasing the work
 " con-

“ containing an account of their distresses, and consequently their meeting with that consolation which had occasioned the same to be published.”

—The justness of these commentations will appear from a review of the foregoing criticism, which is *wholly* and *literally* extracted.—

THE inhuman critics begin with *doubting* (that the public might do the same) the *authenticity* of the tale, and insinuating (what the rules of literary criticism did not *require* them to do) that the distresses of lovers were more likely to be *laughed* at than pitied.*—To prove their *own* propensity to *laugh* at their distresses—

D 3

treffes—

* The learned author of a work dedicated to her Majesty, has expressed a very different sentiment in the following quotation :—“ To be instrumental to the happiness of *virtuous lovers* is the most *delightful* task within the province of benevolence.”

tresses—" the letters written by the un-
 " fortunate lovers themselves" (conti-
 nue the *unfeeling* critics) " excite not so
 " much compassion as they would have
 " done perhaps, had there been more
 " of the pathetic and less of the *lamenta-*
 " *ble* in them,"—that is, had they been
 less genuine; or had more of *art*, and
 less of *nature* in them.—Thus far the
 candid reader has seen the *impartial* Re-
 viewers condemn the performance in a
ludicrous manner, without giving even
 the *worst* specimen they could extract to
 favor their assertions; and it will be sup-
 posed that with respect to a work of that
 kind on which they are usually wont to
 say so little, it has been condemned, in
 general terms, sufficiently. To secure,
 however, their wealthy client more effec-
 tually from a *public inspection of his con-*
duct, they have added another paragraph,

in

in which the benevolent reader will perceive a cruelty that was perhaps never before exhibited by any of their fraternity towards a performance expressly published for *the relief of the author's misfortunes*.——

“ It is not easy for us to conceive that
 “ the public can be *interested* in the piece
 “ before us.—— We will not positively
 “ say that the author was guilty of im-
 “ prudence when he sent his *melancholy*
 “ manuscript to the press: he undoubt-
 “ edly discovered his prudence by pub-
 “ lishing *the distresses* of DAMON and CE-
 “ LIA by *subscription*. ”——

“ It is not easy for us to conceive how
 “ the public can be *interested* in the piece
 “ before us: ”——they cannot *conceive* how
 a tale of *genuine* and *deep distress* can af-
 fect

fect the readers of it. Such an assertion appears equally cruel and preposterous. — The rest of this paragraph sufficiently displays the malevolent intention of such criticisms; which was, by preventing as much as possible the sale of the work, to favor the person charged with having occasioned, and unconcernedly beheld, the distresses mentioned therein: — “ We will not *positively* say” (*artfully introduced*) “ that the author was “ guilty of imprudence” (*for endeavoring to obtain relief*) “ when he sent his “ *melancholy*” (inhuman ! — *to ridicule distresses!*) “ manuscript to the press : — he “ undoubtedly discovered his *prudence* “ by publishing *the distresses* of DAMON “ and CELIA *by subscription*.” — Here is a digression from the *work* alluded to; in order to ridicule the *writer*, and to frustrate the intention of his publication.

— Instead

—Instead of acting in their *proper* sphere, by giving a candid, *explanatory* account thereof; they not only ascribe a total want of literary merit without adducing a *single proof* in favor of the assertion, (they may *now* perhaps try to find the most favorable one in the composition) but display that cruelty in their extended animadversions which must cause them to be viewed with detestation by every reader of sympathetic feelings; who must naturally observe their having set off with saying that the work was published at a very *unlucky period* to attract the humanity of the public, on account of their being more disposed to *laugh at* than to pity the distresses of lovers; and afterwards assiduously endeavoring, especially at the conclusion, to render this unlucky period *as much so as possible*, and to exert all their artifice to prevent the public's
having

having an opportunity, by a perusal of the performance, to invalidate such unfavorable assertions—verified only in their *own well-attested inhumanity*.—Such a diabolical prostitution of their critical province is, indeed, enough to damn their *own* publication. “If” says a writer of eminence, “*low wit, and personal satire,*” be suffered to guide the Reviewer’s “pen, gross must be the ignorance that “is swayed by his judgement.”—How can the public therefore depend on the character they give of *any* work whatever?—Mr. Pope, I think, says in his essay on criticism,

“*Ten* censure wrong for *one* who writes amiss.”

From the before-mentioned assurances of your agent, respecting his interest with the above-mentioned Review, I naturally, I have said, anticipated an unfavorable

favorable account of a work which his patron (who had hitherto only sometimes given him a *dinner* for *brewing your beer*, or doing some other menial office) wanted to take place; and which, from this success of your joint endeavors, tended to his being appointed one of your family—the more securely to prevent his betraying the confidence you had reposed in him, and with a view to continue his services to you in the same eligible way. The repeated term of “an *infamous* fellow!” you were determined—were constrained—not to regard.

I shall only subjoin in this place, Sir John, that however much you secretly triumphed in the accomplishment of the treacherous conduct I have alluded to in the foregoing observations, and however much you have since endeavored to effectuate

festinate the intention of it, that solemn
 period is approaching when you may not
 be equally pleased in the recollection of
 having thus imposed on the public, and
 be more mindful of the all-seeing eye
 of that Almighty Power who cannot be
 deceived, and before whom you are go-
 ing to appear.

I shall only join in this place, Sir,
 John, that however much you secretly
 triumphed in the accomplishment of the
 treacherous conduct I have alluded to in
 the foregoing observations, and however
 much you have since endeavored to ex-
 festinate

LETTER

LETTER IV.

“**A** GENEROUS HEART will melt for
 “others’ woe!”—and vice-
 versa.—Feeling minds can comprehend
 the poignancy of those sensations which
 to others appear trivial and unaffecting.
 The latter can read with indifference the
 narration which causes a tear of sym-
 pathy to be shed by the former.—Hence it
 may indeed *be* that the sufferings of un-
 fortunate lovers are liable to be rather
 “laughed at than pitied” by those whose
 hearts are congenial with those of the
 Critical Reviewers—or rather, perhaps,
 of the *particular one* to whom the review
 of the before-mentioned volumes was
 committed.

If he continues employed, and is not
 in a very *needy* situation, I would willingly

D

hope,

hope, he may relent when he comes to review the continuation of the work, which will doubtless also fall to *his* province: To retract, when we have erred, is a conduct truly honorable and praiseworthy, and vice-versa.

Your agent, Sir John, you know to be same person who introduced what he was about to request of me, by clapping five guineas into the hand of the writer, when he came to solicit me in your favor at that unhappy period mentioned in my history,—it is not impossible that he may have applied the same powerful stimulus to the *more submissive* palm of the Reviewer I have mentioned; who, if he wishes for a repetition of a medicine you can so well afford to supply him with, will undoubtedly continue in the sphere of *condemnation*.—They (to speak of them

them in general) would serve you, however, more effectually, would they not let their zeal to do it over-run their *judgement*—by contenting themselves with such criticisms as the nature of their province allows them to make, and forbearing to ridicule *the misfortunes* of the author in such a shameless manner as to display their sanguine partiality in your favor.

Some time after the volumes alluded to were published, I happened to meet with a very *learned* gentleman with whom I had formerly been acquainted, and who had been employed to write for the aforesaid critical magazine *prior* to their publication.—Having requested he would give me his sincere sentiments of them, he assured me he would; and after having read them deliberately, told me, that

Now all is settled, if

if they had fallen to *his* province while he was one of the Reviewers, (but he had always been engaged in the review of more capital works), he could not but have given them a *very favorable* character:—that with respect to the language in general, he could only complain of some grammatical errors;—that the sentiments contained in the narrative, as well as in the interspersed epistolary correspondence, every where excited his admiration, but especially the letters of CELIA; which he was pleased to observe to a reverend gentleman then with him, (to whom he had been reading one of them) were equal to any he had ever seen by our most eminent female writers;* and that the incidents and distress exhibited *through*

* They will be *greatly* exceeded however by those in the continuation of the work.

through the whole were so truly affecting, that the person to whose department they had fallen to be reviewed, must have been equally devoid of principle and humanity; adding, that, in all probability, he had not read six pages of the work.--- The compliments bestowed by the former on the *poetical* pieces were such as I shall not take the liberty to particularize. Of these your critical advocates did not chuse to make any mention.

THIS gentleman told me he quitted the critical sphere on account of the inadequate compensation; being only *two guineas and a half* for a sheet of letter press: which I purposely mention to convince my readers that what I have advanced is not fictitious; and as I have not communicated the name or

profession of my intelligencer, (whose present habitation is unknown to me) I hope he will have no reason to be displeased with my thus availing myself.

LETTER

LETTER V.

I AM now to observe, Sir John, that I naturally endeavored to avail myself of the favorable opportunity of re-advertising the volumes you had treated in the manner before-mentioned, when you were canvassing the county of Northumberland.—Had not the consideration of my family's distress excited me to represent to the *spirited* freeholders the ingratitude and inhumanity displayed in the said volumes, in order to counter-balance your own contrary essays with respect to the sale of them, I might have justified such a representation on the score of real patriotism and philanthropy.—A man who has no feeling for the calamities of an individual, more especially when occasioned by serving his own cause,

is

is unworthy to be entrusted with the welfare of the community at large, or to have any command in the legislature. This observation is evidently rational, and is the severest satire that can be applied.—

“ To the sordid, selfish wretch,” says a writer of eminence, “ whose little contracted heart melts at no man’s affliction, but sits brooding so intently over its own plots and concerns as to see and feel nothing, and, in truth, enjoy nothing beyond himself,—to such a one may be applied the words of the poet,

—“ Let no such man be trusted.”

THE words *ingratitude* and *inhumanity* were copied from the work itself, and which you had never ventured to attempt a public refutation of; but they were

were now displayed at a period in which you did not want them to appear—were addressed to those whom you were endeavoring to prepossess with a favorable opinion of yourself, and through a channel so generally circulated as tended to frustrate your antecedent efforts to prevent their being universally read.

As you were still conscious you could make no public reply in your favor, or that could invalidate the authenticity of a charge expressly confirmed by various critical writers, there was no other recourse to be taken in your favor than trying to prevent the continuing publication of the unseasonable advertisement.

For this purpose your now domestic agent repaired to the printer's office from which the News-paper issued containing

taining the same, and which was several miles distant; where he desired the agent of the said printer, (who happened to be from home) to meet him, when he came in, at a neighbouring tavern, in order to quaff a tankard of porter with him, and to be acquainted with something he had to communicate to him.

BEING, in consequence of this message, waited on by the latter, he gave him to understand, but did not expressly say you had sent him for that purpose, that he believed (*artful insinuation*) you intended to prosecute his master for publishing a LIBEL; adding, when the apparent authenticity of the charge was signified, that Sir F—— N—— had declared (did you tell him this, Sir John?) that the asserting any thing unfavorable of a person was no less a Libel
 against for

for being *true*—which the other seriously affirmed to be a doctrine of the law the consisteney of which he was not able to comprehend. And indeed, according to this species of law-logick, or sentimental paradox, a man may be prosecuted for representing a highwayman to be a ROGUE, who was proved to have committed a robbery; or a person to be a DRUNKARD, who appeared to be *seldom sober*.—Could I possibly be merry on the subject, the allusion might be carried much farther.

THE political manœuvre of this intimidating interview was sufficiently conspicuous from the printer's agent being invited, towards the end of the tankard, to come and smook a pipe at SEATON.—Such have been the expedients taken to intercept the access of even my ADVER-

TISEMENTS

risements to those channels in which they must necessarily appear, in order to continue the sale of a work wherein you are sensible of your being justly reprehended, and in which, where there is not virtue enough to withstand your temptations, your affluence enables you too well to succeed.

I SHALL only subjoin on this head, that it has been insinuated by your-*afore*said agent—who would himself condemn you, were he not *dependant* upon you, (on which account I shall not call upon him to acknowledge what he knows to be true, lest he should think it necessary to *perjure* himself),—it was, I say, insinuated by him, either of his own accord, or by your direction—that my *poverty*, however *just* my defence, could not stand a contest with one of your *opulence*, should

you

you ever commence a prosecution against the writer for having been necessitated to speak what is *literally true*; and that you only waited for my saying something more actionable than the words ingratitude and inhumanity. If ever you should, I must rely on the benevolence of the public; though at the same time I am not insensible of the propriety of an observation of CELIA'S,—that the force of truth is not always superior to the power of affluence, and that the unfortunate have but seldom the world on their side.—If you can prevail with any lawyer not to plead for me, or not to plead favorably, you will, doubtless, make use of your opulence. Had I not been necessarily detained by the illness of a particular patient, and unwilling to be near a person whose presence, by reminding me of your ingratitude, is so disagreeable

E

greeable

greeable to me, I had probably waited on your successful opponent, Sir William Middleton—to compliment him on his universal good character, and to beg his permission to make that address to the freeholders, at the first county meeting, which you will naturally suppose would not have tended to *lessen* the repulsion you met with, and which I should have concluded with observing, that a man who had acted with perfidy and ingratitude towards *his friend*, was undeserving the confidence of the public.

LETTER

LETTER VI.

HAVING inserted at large the verdict passed by your critical advocates, you will now give me leave to introduce the subsequent *explanatory* commentations, extracted from three other Reviews, on the before-mentioned volumes; against the writers and publishers of which (who represent you to be both *ungrateful* and *inhumane*) you might as well talk of commencing prosecutions, as against the printer before spoken of; and with whom I can solemnly declare I had not the least acquaintance, nor had, either by myself or others, solicited in my favor.—They are, on these accounts, the more to be credited, and are the more entitled to those grateful acknowledgements

ledgements from the author which are here made them, for their giving that *circumstantial* description of my calamities which your *own* Reviewers artfully declined to do; whose criticisms, on account of their manifest partiality, will be naturally disregarded by every impartial reader.

MONTHLY REVIEW, for October, 1771.

—“ Although we have classed this
 “ publication with those works of invention usually arranged under the denomination of *Novels*; it contains nevertheless a recital of FACTS, relating to the unhappy author, a young Apothecary,—formerly a Surgeon’s Mate in one of our regiments, but at present reduced to the humble station of a journeyman, in a shop at Wokingham.

“ Mr.

“ Mr. Renwick’s first patron was the
 “ late worthy General Craufurd.—Af-
 “ ter the General’s death, and the re-
 “ duction of his regiment at the conclu-
 “ sion of the peace, our author was
 “ turned adrift in the world. In this
 “ unfavorable situation the unfortunate
 “ DAMON had the imprudence to marry
 “ the amiable CELIA, the heroine of
 “ these memoirs, and the partner of his
 “ distresses. He had, at this time, flat-
 “ tered himself with expectations from
 “ Sir John Huffle Delaval, on the foun-
 “ dation of services rendered to that gen-
 “ tleman at an election for Berwick, the
 “ place of Mr. Renwick’s nativity. If
 “ we may believe our author, (and we
 “ see no reason to question the truth of
 “ his narration), he had a promise of
 “ being provided for by the Delavals;
 “ in consideration of his vote and inte-

“ rest at this election, in which Sir John
 “ was successful. When the affair was
 “ over, however, and the author came
 “ to want some proof of his representa-
 “ tive’s gratitude and generosity, his ser-
 “ vices, he found, were *forgotten*, and he
 “ could not, without the utmost diffi-
 “ culty, obtain even the favor of ad-
 “ mittance to the presence of Sir John.
 “ —His request was a commission in
 “ the army.

“ He now began to experience all the
 “ miseries of attendance and depen-
 “ dance. Sir John continued to shun
 “ him, and even plainly declared he
 “ could not serve him. POOR DAMON,
 “ however, persevered in his solicita-
 “ tions, till at length he was reduced
 “ almost to starving; and, to add to his
 “ distresses, his beloved CELIA brought
 “ him a son.

“ At

" At length, finding that his patron
 " would do *nothing* for him, not even
 " send him *a guinea* when he was brought
 " so low by sickness and poverty as to
 " subsist on small collections made for
 " him by his friends,—he formed the
 " resolution of telling his story to the
 " public, in the hope of raising a trifle
 " by a subscription to a couple of vo-
 " lumes.——

" THESE volumes are now be-
 " fore us; and as far as the distresses of
 " our fellow-creatures are interesting to
 " humane and generous minds, they
 " will *not fail to engage the reader's atten-*
 " *tion.*—They are frequently enlivened
 " by occasional pieces of poetry in which
 " the writer appears to profess a very a-
 " greeable vein.——But the best part of
 " the work consists in his own and his
 " wife's

“ wife’s correspondence, particularly the
 “ letters from the unhappy CELIA, which
 “ shew her to be a person of *excellent*
 “ parts, and the most *exemplary conjugal*
 “ *virtue.*”

THIS voluntary and uninfluenced account of the work is given in the same month with that of your *own Review*, to which it is a *direct contrast*.—The prejudice and partiality of the former is therefore the more obvious, and is farther confirmed by the accounts of other similar publications.

LONDON MAGAZINE, for November, 1771. “ This is, *indeed*, a tale of *genuine*
 “ *distress*; in which the author tells the
 “ story of his own and his wife’s misfor-
 “ tunes.—During the late war, he was
 “ a surgeon’s mate in a marching regi-
 “ ment,

" ment, and had" (since) " a *promise* of
 " being provided for by Sir John Huf-
 " sey Delaval, whose interest he espoused,
 " at an election for Berwick, of which
 " town Mr. Renwick is a native.—Sir
 " John, however, *paid so little regard to*
 " *his word*, that he even *refused* to ad-
 " minister the *smallest* assistance to the
 " author, when he was reduced" (by
 " sickness) " to an absolute want of bread,
 " though his miseries were aggravated
 " by the birth of a son, and the situa-
 " tion of a wife whom he *passionately*
 " *loved*.—In this exigence he published
 " the work before us by subscription;
 " and we hope the world will prove more
 " favorable to his misfortunes than
 " Sir John Hufsey Delaval appears to
 " have been; especially as the unfortu-
 " nate lovers seem persons not only of
 " *real merit*, but of *much virtue*."

EDINBURGH WEEKLY MAGAZINE, for
 Nov. 21. " Mr. RENWICK, who assumes
 " the name of DAMON in the work un-
 " der consideration, is descended of pa-
 " rents who once lived in *affluence*, but
 " through the want of oeconomy in his
 " father, were afterwards reduced; and
 " involved in great difficulties.—Their
 " son they placed as an apprentice to a
 " surgeon and apothecary; but unfortu-
 " nately for himself, he soon became
 " deeply enamoured of the person to
 " whom he gives the appellation of CE-
 " LIA, the daughter of one Mr. Arthur
 " Hindmarch, in Berwick-upon-Tweed.

" Her parents,* though honest and
 " worthy people, were nevertheless una-
 " ble

* The causes of their unmerited reduction from
 a *favorable* situation in the world, are represented at
 the beginning of the first volume.

"ble to give any portion with her; and
 "Mr. Renwick, betwixt whom and her-
 "self there commenced a reciprocal and
 "*inviolable* affection, was for a consider-
 "able time unwilling to receive her
 "hand at the altar till he was enabled to
 "provide suitably, or at least comforta-
 "bly for her. --- To this end he pro-
 "cured a mateship in the army, and
 "would in all probability have been fur-
 "ther advanced, if the peace, which soon
 "afterwards took place, and the death
 "of his good friend the General, had not
 "intervened.

"Thus disappointed, he betook him-
 "self to the practice of one branch of
 "his profession, as a journeyman apo-
 "thecary; still continuing his addresses
 "to CELIA, but thought it most ad-
 "visable to postpone their union till a
 "better

"better prospect of a settled livelihood
 "offered itself. — His views in this
 "respect failing, and the ardor of the
 "affection between him and Cassia not
 "permitting them to separate" (after Sir
 John Delaval had brought them toge-
 ther, by *promising to provide* for the at-
 ther) "they were at length married, af-
 "ter (having obtained the consent of
 "their parents.

"Notwithstanding their love after
 "marriage was as ardent as before, their
 "nuptial happiness was but short-lived;
 "the wants of sufficient means of sub-
 "sistence obliging them soon afterwards
 "to separate, she continuing at Berwick,
 "and he at London. — Being reduced
 "to great straits, he made frequent
 "and repeated applications to Sir John
 "Hussey Delaval for assistance, but with-
 "out

“ out success ; *though that gentleman ap-*
 “ *pears to have been under an OBLIGATION,*
 “ *if not ENGAGEMENT, to relieve him.*

“ A series of letters that passed be-
 “ tween him and CELIA afford many *stri-*
 “ *king instances of the invariableness of*
 “ *their conjugal fidelity, notwithstanding*
 “ *their painful separation ; he having*
 “ *been obliged to leave her when with*
 “ *child, and never afterwards saw her for*
 “ *the space of upwards of five years, nor*
 “ *the pledge of their affections, which*
 “ *proved a son.*

“ STRUGGLING thus with many diffi-
 “ culties and anxiety of mind, and be-
 “ ing moreover treated with *great indif-*
 “ *ference, not to say INHUMANITY, by Sir*
 “ *John, after many earnest, but fruitless*
 “ *solicitations for relief from him, and*
 “ finding

“ finding himself pining away through
 “ poverty, sickness, and distress, all other
 “ efforts proving ineffectual, he was at
 “ length induced to publish his history,
 “ as a recommendation of his *deplorable*
 “ case to the commiseration of the pub-
 “ lic, in hopes of obtaining their pecu-
 “ niary contributions, and thereby ex-
 “ tricating him in some measure, as well
 “ as the beloved object of his happiness,
 “ from the *complicated miseries* they had
 “ so long groaned under.”*

“ THE narrative part is chiefly ad-
 “ dressed to Sir John Hufley Delaval,
 “ in an abjurgatory and recriminating
 “ stile.—The whole affords an *interesting*
 “ and *affecting* story, and is interwoven
 “ with

* “ It is not easy for us to *conceive*,” say your own
 Reviewers, “ how the public can be *interested* in the
 “ piece before us.”

“with some poetical essays that are far
“from being contemptible.

“THE melancholy situation of Mr.
“Renwick’s mind, under the pressure
“of his misfortunes, may be conceived
“from the following letter, as well as
“the stile and expression of the whole:—

L E T T E R LXXXIV.

“ON my arrival at the metropolis,”
(London,) “I took a weekly lodging in
“a neighboring village; but I had no
“power to dispose of myself in the sta-
“tion of life I had just quitted; in which
“while I continued, I could neither hope
“to be restored to the arms of CELIA,
“nor be enabled to supply her exigen-
“cies; besides my being sensible how
“incapable I was for the discharge of
“such a vocation.

“ I ENDEAVORED for a few days to dis-
 “ pel my melancholy in the society of
 “ two or three select acquaintance with
 “ whom I had formerly been conversant,
 “ but I endeavored in vain.—It was not
 “ in the power of the most agreeable
 “ company or conversation to soften or
 “ allay the prevailing commotions of my
 “ breast.

“ My speech was generally so uncon-
 “ nected, and my countenance so visibly
 “ displayed the secret perturbations of
 “ my mind, that I was concluded to be,
 “ in some degree, out of my senses: I
 “ certainly was—so far as extended to
 “ my being no longer able to command
 “ the impetuous sallies of my grief, and
 “ my being on the point of giving way
 “ to the suggestions of despair. I was
 “ deeply melancholy.—I was pitied
 “ by

“ by the humane,—I was censured by
“ the unfeeling part of my acquaintance.

“ THE play-houses and public gardens
“ could only tend to increase that me-
“ lancholy which is accounted to be al-
“ lied to the sisterhood of poetry and
“ music—whose affecting strains so natu-
“ rally relax, by their impressive pow-
“ ers, the pensive passions of the human
“ breast.—Such places therefore, as
“ well as from considering the state of
“ my finances, I refrained from fre-
“ quenting.

“ I CONTINUED uneasy through the
“ course of the day, and I was restless
“ during the more lingering hours of
“ the night.—

“ IT would be in vain to renew my
“ supplications to those who would nei-
“ ther

"ther favor me with a personal audience,
 "nor reply to my letters.—I had no re-
 "source left to alleviate my misery but
 "that of desperation.—I was tired of
 "this world—I was weary of life's con-
 "tinuance—and I wished to be number-
 "ed with the dead!"

LETTER VII.

“THE letters between the unfortunate lovers,” say the *Critical* Reviewers, “would have perhaps excited more compassion, if they had more of the *pathetic*, and less of the *lamentable* in them:”—while I wish the feeling reader to see the *whole* of the correspondence alluded to, the prescribed limits of this volume will only admit of the following abstract from one of CELIA’S letters and another from my replication thereto.—

“ To D A M O N.

“EVERY melancholy line in your pathetic epistle proves contagious, and banishes from my breast that fortitude
“ and

“ and philosophy which you have so frequently admonished me to retain.—
“ Thus, while you strive to soften my sorrows, you increase the severity of them, by shewing the excess of your own; and while you would teach me to bear with patience the continuance of our separation, you cause me to repine at my fate, from displaying your own discontentment at the dispensations of Providence.

“ You must excuse me, my dear DAMON, if I presume to give you that advice which I know you to be so much more capable to give to others.
“ —It surprizes me to find that one of your moral principles and good sense—one whom I was formerly wont to account so much a philosopher—should not bear with greater heroism those calamities

" calamities and disappointments which
 " are common to a sublunary state, and
 " which no repining can alleviate or re-
 " move.—On the contrary, it will rather
 " tend to prevent the success of your
 " wishes, by offending that Superior
 " Power who is still able to relieve you;
 " or, by causing you to neglect the using
 " those means which Providence may
 " still afford you to emerge from your
 " present situation. * * * * *

" If you would, indeed, console me as
 " you mean to do, forbear to wound the
 " tenderness of my heart by writing to
 " me in those plaintive strains which agi-
 " tate my mind with the most painful
 " sensations, while the tears of sympathy
 " continue to flow from my eyes.—
 " Rather shew yourself to be less unhap-
 " py,

"py, and I shall be less unhappy like-
" wife.—If you would render me more
" serene and composed, let it be from
" my imitation of you.—Instead of giv-
" ing way to despair, let me see you ani-
" mated with hope, and I shall myself
" still expect to be happy.

" LET us talk no more of Sir John, or
" any other faithless patron among the
" number of mankind; but let us look
" for redress from the benevolence of a
" more just and powerful Being.—From
" Heaven alone, let us hope for some
" favorable incident which may yet soon
" restore you to the constant arms of
" your loving

"CELIA."

"P.S. I do not approve of your con-
" ceiving any design of ever publishing
" the

“the history of our correspondence.—

“The letters we have written to each

“other are perhaps too tender and pas-

“sionate to be relished by any but those

“who may have experienced the same

“sensations and distress.—Though I am

“not conscious of having, in the un-

“reserved communication of my senti-

“ments in your favor, ever deviated

“from the precepts of modesty, yet I

“should perhaps blush to see my private

“tenderness for you exposed to public

“view.

“I FEAR too, lest the disappointments

“you have met with, and your impa-

“tience in our separation, should work

“too powerfully upon you, or cause you

“too freely to censure those who, how-

“ever *deserving* they may be of it, might

“prove, from their superior condition

“ in

“ in life, too powerful adversaries for
 “ one in your situation to contend with.
 “ —The force of TRUTH is not always
 “ superior to the power of AFFLUENCE,
 “ and the unfortunate have but seldom
 “ the world on their side.

“ TO CELIA.”

“ You may rest assured, I will never
 “ commence an undertaking you express
 “ your disapprobation of, unless my de-
 “ spair of being ever otherwise able to
 “ render you happy should at any time
 “ urge me to it, as the *last* resource to
 “ succeed my wishes in your favor, and
 “ then I hope to obtain your concur-
 “ rence.—Our epistolary intercourse
 “ —however unlike the strain of a simi-
 “ lar correspondence in *fictitious* histo-
 “ ries, whose authors never experienced
 “ the

“ the emotions they describe*—contains
“ those familiar effusions which could
“ only prove them to be the more ori-
“ ginal, and which must appear naturally
“ to flow from the hearts of two disres-
“ sed correspondents, so tenderly at-
“ tached to each other.—Your other
“ fears, I flatter myself, are groundless.

* * * * *

“ PERHAPS the serenity with which I
“ have written this letter is owing to the
“ salutary influence of your's.—How
“ happy should I be in the nearer partici-
“ pation of your persuasive eloquence!—

“ With how much pleasure could I bid adieu

“ To all mankind besides—to live with you ;

“ Nor

* The Critical Reviewers should have remembered
this.

" Nor would I murmur, or repine to dwell,
 " Were you but happy, in the humblest cell.
 " But while your absence still renews my sighs,
 " And tears of anguish trickle from my eyes,
 " No source of joy the world for me contains,
 " Nor others' converse can assuage my pains.

" DAMON."

LETTER

LETTER VIII.

IN the narrative from which the foregoing extracts are taken, I have said are you able to review such scenes of distress without feeling some remorse for your conduct?—How can you contemplate, I have observed, (if ever you so contemplate) on a future state of existence without anxiety and dismay for having been so devoid of that compassion which every individual owes in common to his fellow creature, but more particularly for your ingratitude towards the writer, for the reasons before assigned?—Will you then, Sir, before the supreme tribunal of Heaven, be able to assert that you never had it in your power to assist me—not even with a single shilling, as the Monthly Reviewers have expres-

fed it—when you were told of my being
 reduced to an absolute want of bread, at
 a time when I was also confined to my
 bed by sickness?—If not on my *own*
 account, have you any regard for the sex
 of *Mrs. Delany* I have told you, and
 can you bear to continue sensible of the
 misery of (if I may be allowed the ex-
 pression) *one of the finest women in the*
world, (whether you consider her person,
 her intellects, or her virtues) without
 being the least inclined to relieve her?—
 I need not ask you to reply to these in-
 terrogations;—you have proved your-
 self to be devoid of every sensation of
 gratitude and humanity, and to be only
 possessed of those which are centred in
 avarice and ambition; though you can
 possess other feelings, and display a more
 liberal disposition where they are neces-
 sary for the obtainment of selfish pursuits.

THE work we have been reviewing concludes thus:—"The emotions I feel for the fate of these volumes need not be described—they are naturally to be conceived.—While I contemplate that the interest of some powerful individuals, or the pecuniary contributions of the public, may soon render the victims of your cruelty the happiest of mankind, I cannot but at the same time be sensible, that should this *last* resource fail to succeed, they must continue the most miserable."

THOUGH these pathetic remonstrances failed to awaken your benevolence, you might have forebore; especially as you had beheld me on the precipice of despair, and were sensible of the assurances made by yourself and Sir Francis, that you would *never forget the obligations you*

owed me,—you might, I say, Sir, though you were not inclined to contribute *yourself* towards my distresses, have permitted *others* to do it, by forbearing to endeavour to prejudice the sale of the work.

Should your critical advocates who were seduced to become *accomplices* in your guilt, be re-sollicitated in your favor with respect to their account of the present performance, they will probably give it in a manner equally unfair and *obscure*; and because it is of a ferious cast, avail themselves of some such subterfuge as that it is the production of a melancholy or enthusiastic brain,—the effusions of spleen, envy, or detraction,—that it is below criticism, or a catch-penny,—or that its being published for the relief of the author's misfortunes precludes their criticisms.——

HAD they given the latter account of the former publication, they would have displayed a less inhuman propensity.—Should they give an extract of this, it will doubtless be the least favorable part of the composition.

It is hoped the former volumes (which contain a regular diversified narration, and is a work of a different nature from the present) will be taken under the consideration of the LONDON Reviewers, and that they will treat such *lurking miscreants* as they shall, in their *superior* judgment, appear to deserve.—Their partial criticisms have indeed rendered a new Review essentially necessary; with the authors of which I am equally unacquainted, except from the communication of their names; but who I naturally wish to be either unconnected with

you,

you, Sir John, and your officiating agent; or that they may be possessed of that virtue unknown to your *critical* friends—who may be excited perhaps, from the observations I have made on them, to asperse the present work in more publications than their own. If they should, it is hoped the public will be undeceived, by the friendly interposition of other pens.

LETTER

LETTER IX.

I AM now, Sir John, to signify, that as I had ever a natural propensity to live in friendship and harmony with all mankind, and it is not from any vindictive disposition that I have resumed the pen on a disagreeable subject, I am still willing to agree to that conciliation which some of your warmest friends in this quarter have long wished to take place between us.——

You will be naturally sensible, however, that such a reconciliation cannot possibly occur without your removing the necessity of my intending to publish the before-mentioned continuation of my history, which will be found to be *much more affecting* than the former part thereof.

of. *This*, Sir John, you must own it is in *your power* to accomplish.—If you cannot immediately procure the writer that provision in the service of the government which I waited *seven years* for without obtaining, you are possessed of an ample fortune—*verbum sat sapientibus*:—it is in your power to alleviate the increasing distress of the unfortunate lovers *in tempore intermedio*.

HOWEVER much this intimation may happen to surprise you, should you continue unaffected with their situation—you will not perceive so much impropriety in it, should your present disposition of mind be such as it ought to be.—The generous breast, I have told you in the second volume of my history, will feel for the woes of others, and but to know that they are unhappy will be a sufficient

sufficient excitement to interest itself in their favor.—To prove this assertion, permit me to introduce the sentiments of the benevolent and ingenious author of the tale, dedicated to her Majesty, before-mentioned.

THE moral tendency of this agreeable narrative cannot be too much admired.—The characters are evidently drawn in the cause of truth and virtue, and their sentiments and conduct, were they diligently attended to, could not fail to inspire that universal benevolence which would render mankind universally happy.

THE introductory observations are very pretty, and the sentiments and language equally elegant and harmonious throughout the whole performance.—

LET

" Let the sons and daughters of af-
 " fliction receive comfort from hope.
 " The motion of the sun-beams on the
 " wave is not more uncertain than the
 " condition of human life. — Misery
 " therefore has much to hope, and hap-
 " piness much to fear; but virtue has
 " always a resource in Providence, which
 " not only improves the blessings, but
 " mitigates the evils of life."

THE review of the preceding lines, Sir
 John, has often made that impression
 upon the writer which I wish the follow-
 ing to have upon yourself, as you would
 then feel the same pleasure in performing
 what has been intimated to you as was
 felt by the compassionate heart of AR-
 DAVAN, the sage; preceded by the ge-
 nerosous sympathy of the hero of the tale,
 who left his father's habitation to pursue
 his travels. —

WHEN

WHEN he had reached the foot of Taurus, the shadows of evening fell from the mountains; he therefore sought to repose himself in the village of Abbat: but as he was advancing towards it, he was stopped by an exclamation of sorrow, that proceeded from an adjacent wood.—As he was in hopes of relieving some distress, he scrupled not to draw near enough to listen; and soon discovered that the persons he heard speaking were two lovers, (*at whose distresses your critical advocates would have laughed*) who had stolen a secret interview before their final separation.

THE heart of SOLYMAN had never felt the passion of love;—he was therefore the more curious to see the effects of it. But how great was his astonishment, when, as he approached the place from

H

whence

SOLYMAN

whence the voices came, he beheld the lover lying in all the agonies of sorrow, at the feet of his weeping mistress.——
 “Immortal power,” said he, “I have
 “been told that love was the best of thy
 “gifts,—is this miserable, this painful
 “fight a proof of it?——Behold that
 “wretched youth, how his heart labors
 “and struggles under its oppression;
 “while the amiable maiden who seems
 “to be the cause of his misery, hangs on
 “him in tears and silence, as if incapable
 “of relieving him.——Heavens, what
 “agonies!—Reason will be driven from
 “her seat.—Ha! Nature gives place:—
 he faints!”——Similar to this, Sir John,
 are two of the historical scenes in the volumes addressed to your humanity, and to one of which, occasioned by your ingratitude, the frontispiece alludes, but which failed to affect you with similar pity.

SOLYMAN

SOLYMAN perceiving his assistance was now become necessary, rushed into the thicket, and raised the unhappy lover from the earth.—At length his senses returned; but his grief, which had before been so exquisitely violent, was changed into gloomy stupidity.—SOLYMAN, however, by the soothing sounds of pity, awoke his attention, and by gentle importunity, drew from him the cause of his distress.—Such, Sir John, you have known to be often my own situation; but such a view of my distress never moved you to supply the same consolation.

THE more tender and susceptible heart of SOLYMAN was deeply affected with the communication of the lovers' being obliged to consent to a separation, and he hastened to place them in a situation sufficiently favorable to prevent it.—

“The roof of ARDAVAN,” says he, “has always been a refuge to innocence in distress : I will myself conduct you to the valley of Irwan ; where my father’s venerable character, and the retired situation of his abode, will secure you from detection, and I shall rejoice to be the means of delivering you from misery.”——

THIS offer was too interesting to be refused.—The lovers put themselves under the conduct of SOLYMAN ; and he now repassed the roads he had travelled by the light of the sun, with superior pleasure even in the gloom of night ; so delightful is beneficence to a virtuous mind.

WHEN the morning began to appear, they had reached the banks of the Tigris.—

gris.—“ It will not be necessary,” said SOLYMAN, “ that I should attend you further —yonder is the valley of Irwan, and the house of ARDAVAN.—“ To know that you are *unhappy* will be “ a sufficient motive for him to receive “ you, and your story will procure you “ his protection.—I will now take leave “ of you, because I would not again take “ leave of my father.—Tell him that “ I recommend you to his care.—He “ will rejoice to hear that SOLYMAN has “ been the means of your happiness ; “ but tell him not that I returned to the “ banks of the Tigris.”—Can you read this—recollect your own dissimilar conduct—and restrain your tears, Sir John?

LETTER X.

ON the return of SOLYMAN to his father, he enquired of him about the fate of the lovers.—“ I thank you,” replied the generous sage, “ for putting it in my power to assist the unfortunate.—From your compassion for the sufferings of these lovers, and your attempt to alleviate them, you will feel more sensibly the power of the same consolation when your own heart becomes a prey to the distresses of love.”——

SOLYMAN discovered, by his emotions, the effect which this short preface had upon him.

“ You

“ You know,” continued ARDAVAN,
 “ a small building which I erected some
 “ years ago for a retreat in the summer-
 “ months. You remember its situation
 “ in the depth of a spacious wood, which
 “ is only accessible by one narrow pas-
 “ sage, to which I have provided a door
 “ so beset with evergreens, that it is im-
 “ possible for the most curious eye to
 “ perceive it.—The canal of running
 “ water in the middle of the wood, and
 “ the beautiful grass-plot, I have ex-
 “ tended since you left me, to the sum-
 “ mer-house.—To this place I conducted
 “ the lovers as soon as I had heard their
 “ story.—There they continued for
 “ some time, attended by one of my
 “ faithful domestics, who supplied them
 “ with every necessary; and they were
 “ visited almost every day by my-
 “ self.—Oh, my son, how exquisite
 “ was

" was the delight to behold the happi-
 " nefs of this innocent pair, and at the
 " fame time to confider myself as in some
 " measure contributing to it ! Surely
 " this was to partake of the nature of
 " the Deity, which we believe to con-
 " fift in his univerfal power of remo-
 " ving evil, and difpenfing good." —
 Can you read thefe sentiments, Sir John,
 and be happy in the recollection of your
 riches ?

THE caufe of the lovers being about
 to feparate when the benevolent SOLY-
 MAN afforded them a timely relief, was
 in confequence of the lady's father want-
 ing to difpofe of her to one who being
 poffeffed of great opulence, was more
 able to gratify his avaritious propenfities
 than the lover on whom his daughter had
 placed her affections." —

" ABOUT

"ABOUT two months after" (the period of which he had been speaking,) continues ARDAVAN, "it was reported
 "that the father" (of the lady) "had
 "died of vexation for the disappointment of his avaritious views: I therefore dispatched a servant to enquire
 "into the truth of this report; and finding it confirmed, conducted the lovers
 "to Abdat without farther molestation.
 "—The maiden, who was an only child,
 "inherited her father's fortune which
 "was very considerable: but as great
 "part of it had been amassed by oppression, she made restitution to those whom
 "his avarice had injured, and she now
 "enjoys the remainder with happiness
 "and her lover."

"WHAT you tell me," said SOLYMAN,
 "gives me inexpressible satisfaction: for
 "the

" the lovers are possessed of eminent vir-
 " tue; and to be instrumental to the
 " happiness of virtuous lovers, is the
 " most delightful task within the pro-
 " vince of benevolence.—Indeed, those
 " hearts *only*, that are generous and no-
 " ble, can be capable of the tender sen-
 " sibility of love: for the breast which
 " harbors malignity and envy, can never
 " feel the sympathetic tenderness which
 " is the very essence of that gentle pas-
 " sion."*

You must now confess, Sir John, that
 you have had an opportunity of experi-
 encing the same delectable sensations par-
 ticipated by the generous characters here
 delineated,—sensations superior to any
 resulting

* " It is not easy for us to *conceive*," say the *Criti-
 cal* Reviewers, " how the public can be *interested* in
 " the tale of TWO UNFORTUNATE LOVERS."

resulting from the selfish gratification of avarice or ambition.——The latter are frequently imbittered by concomitant perplexities and disappointments; while the former are of that celestial nature that the benevolent breast wherein they reside expands with emotions which are always pleasing, and which no recollective consideration can tend to discompose. Hence vice is said to be its own punishment, and virtue its own reward.——Such were the offices practised and recommended by our blessed Saviour while he sojourned in this world, and such was the grateful satisfaction derived therefrom.

LETTER

LETTER XI.

WE hear of people sometimes leaving their fortunes, when they leave this world, to those whom they had injured in the course of their life-time,—it is not perhaps impossible, Sir John, that you may not be excited by the stings of conscience, to leave the writer of these animadversions, or his successors, a part of your's; or that your heirs, if you should not, may, from benevolent considerations, like the lady before-mentioned, thus transfer it after your decease. —Though I have no reason to entertain any flattering expectations *before* the arrival of that period, I am still inclined to think—I would wish it to be so on your own account—that were you now in your
last

last moments, you would feel some remorse and concern for your represented inhumanity; not only from a view of that tremendous eternity into which you were about to pass, but from a contritious commiseration of the lovers in the retrospection of whose distresses, occasioned by your perfidy and ingratitude, you had always continued so unmoved.

WHAT, Sir John, could the most savage breast have done more demonstrative of its natural disposition, than beholding without the least concern the extremest misery of a fellow creature?—than refusing to contribute with others a single shilling to save the life of a person it was bound by every law of honor and gratitude to relieve?—You may start with horror when you read this, Sir John; for it is literally true, and not to be invalidated by

I

all

all the sophistical circumlocution of your critical advocates;—or though you could by their assistance impose on the credulity of mankind, you cannot elude the omniscience of that supreme Power who has promised to reward us according to our deserts.——

THE inferences drawn from Scripture, however little regarded, should be considered as the most powerful and prevailing of all argumentations.—Religion inculcates our attention to those benevolent duties, in compassionating and relieving the calamities of each other, which are not supplied by the equity of our commercial dealings, on which we know our success therein to depend; or in the abstaining from those particular vices which we know to be punishable by human laws, or contrary to that fictitious honor of which many are so much more tenaciously

ously observant than they are of the injunctions of the sacred pages.—Those who are more attentive to secure the esteem of mankind than of their Creator, can entertain no very flattering expectations from an anticipated view of their future state of existence.—

With respect to the idea of there being no such state, we find that the most learned and strenuous advocates in favour of such an opinion, have been convinced of the error of their infidelity before they went hence; and who either lived to repent, or died amidst the torments of despair.

LETTER XII.

THE precepts of Scripture, it has been intimated, are superior to all others, and the inferences to be drawn from them the most rational and conclusive.—However much you may be displeased with my animadversions on your conduct, if you turn to your bible, you will find the truth of them sufficiently evidenced in various parts of the sacred writings.

You beheld me, I have before observed, overwhelmed in the deepest distress:—languishing on the bed of sickness with corporeal infirmities—poignantly agitated with mental inquietude—and unable to procure a single meal for the support of nature:—you saw me

LETTER

I

thus

thus afflicted—heard my lamentations—
 had time to consider my complicated ca-
 lamities—the obligations you were un-
 der to serve me, and the urgent ne-
 cessity there was for my obtaining im-
 mediate relief,—yet refused to render
 me the least assistance, or to supply my
 drooping spirits with the smallest conso-
 lation.—

HERE is a striking analogy between
 your own inhumanity, and that of the
 Levite mentioned by our Saviour, who
 beheld in a similar manner, the miserable
 condition of the man who fell among
 thieves, without being disposed to help
 him.—The text is in the tenth chapter
 of St. Luke, the Evangelist; and is so
 applicable to the subject on which I have
 been writing, that I cannot forbear (so
 interested do I feel myself in the story)

to comment upon it;—which I shall do
in the words of a celebrated Author*, as
they may possibly have more weight with
you than my own lucubrations; applying
them, as I proceed, to the retrospection
of your own conduct.

“ A CERTAIN man, says our Saviour,
“ went down from Jerusalem to Jericho,
“ and fell among thieves; who stripped
“ him of his raiment and departed, lea-
“ ving him half dead.—

“ THERE is something in our nature
“ which engages us to take part in every
“ accident to which man is subject, from
“ what cause soever it may have hap-
“ pened; but in such calamities as a man
“ has fallen into through mere misfor-
“ tune, there is something so truly inte-
resting.

"resting, that at the first sight we gene-
 "rally make them our own, and suffer
 "with the unfortunate on seeing the
 "most common instances of their dis-
 "tress. But where the spectacle is com-
 "plicated with many circumstances of
 "misery, the mind is then taken captive
 "at once, and *were* it inclined to it, has
 "no power to make resistance, but sur-
 "renders itself to all the emotions of
 "pity and deep concern.—Hence, on
 "considering the friendly part of our
 "nature without looking farther, one
 "would think it impossible for man to
 "look upon misery without finding him-
 "self in some measure attached to the in-
 "terest of him who suffers it;—yet there
 "are some tempers, formed either of
 "such *impenetrable* matter, or wrought
 "up by habitual *selfishness*, to such an ut-
 "ter insensibility of what becomes of the
 "fortunes

"forgiveness of their fellow-creatures, as
 "if they were not partakers of the same
 "nature, or had no lot or connection, at
 "all with the species."—

Thus, Sir John, you long beheld, with
 such unconcern, the unhappy situation of
 the writer, and continued insensible even
 to those distresses which you had occasi-
 oned.—The preceding commentation
 on the subject of philanthropy, you will
 find, I think, to coincide with the con-
 tents of the introductory letter to the
 narrative I have addressed to you.—
 Let us proceed in the review of so inte-
 resting a subject, though it may intrude
 a little on your attention to other specu-
 lations.

"Of this character"—the unfeeling
 one before delineated—"our Saviour
 produces

“ produces two disgraceful instances in
 “ the behaviour of a priest and a Levite,
 “ whom he represents as coming to the
 “ place where the unhappy man was,—
 “ both passing by without either stretch-
 “ ing forth a hand to assist, or uttering
 “ a word to comfort him in his distress.

“ AND by chance there came down a
 “ a certain Priest!—merciful God! that
 “ a teacher of thy religion should ever
 “ want humanity,—or that a man whose
 “ head might be thought full of the one,
 “ should have a heart void of the other!
 “ This, however, was the case before us,
 “ —and though in theory one would
 “ scarce suspect that the least pretence
 “ to religion, and an open disregard to
 “ so *main* a part, could ever meet toge-
 “ ther in one person, yet in fact it is no
 “ fictitious character.” Your own con-
 duct,

duct, Sir John, sufficiently proves the reality of it; but let us see how our moralist confirms it.——

“Look into the world;——how often
 “do we behold a sordid wretch, whose
 “contracted heart is open to no man’s
 “affliction, taking shelter behind an appearance of piety, and putting on the
 “garb of religion, which none but the
 “merciful and compassionate have a right
 “to wear.”——If this be true, Sir John, as it certainly is,——how evidently do you wear it.——“Take notice with what
 “sanctity he goes to the end of his days
 “in the same selfish tract in which he at
 “first set out.”——

THE preceding observations, Sir John, remind me of the subsequent passage in one of your admired dramatic writers:——

“He

" He was a man that would keep church duly, rise
 " Early before his servants, and even for
 " Religious haste, go unbutton'd, unbutton'd,
 " To morning-prayer; ———
 " Dine quickly upon high days, and when I
 " Had great guests, would even shame me, and rise from
 " The table, to get a good seat at an
 " Afternoon-fermon. "

SHAKESPEARE'S PURITAN.

I CAN very conscientiously affirm, that
 I have ever retained the greatest veneration
 for the sincere votaries of religion.—
 This, I flatter myself, have been always
 apparent from the tenor of my conduct
 and those moral writings with which I
 have frequently endeavoured to amuse
 those vacant hours, in which the prospect
 of my continuing calamities has so often
 tended to discompose me—when I do not
 only feel for myself, but for those whose
 happiness is more consequential to me,—
 the felicity of an amiable wife (whom I
 would

would not exchange for the richest crown the proudest monarch wears), and a no less esteemed offspring, formed to excite the admiration of the coldest parental breast.—Notwithstanding, however, the favorable prepossession I have mentioned, you have too much convinced me, that the veil of religion is often used as a *selfish mask* whereby to deceive the world, and the better to obtain those mercenary views which are eagerly sought after for self-interested purposes; while the wearer of the sacred mantle is found to be devoid of those benevolent principles by which the *truly* pious can alone be distinguished.—Perhaps your natural character is justly delineated in the subsequent quotation from a writer of eminence, with which I shall conclude this letter.—

“ In attending regularly the church,
 “ and scrupulously observing its ceremonies,
 bluew

“ nies, the prudent and selfish mistake
 “ the *means* of becoming virtuous for
 “ *real* virtue.—Some of them, indeed,
 “ may excel in the *negative* virtues :—
 “ they will not *drink*—they will not *whore*
 “ —they will not *swear*—(all perfectly
 “ commendable); *but what good have they*
 “ *done to their fellow-creatures?*—Their
 “ virtue, therefore, centers in *self*: but
 “ the virtue of the noble and generous,
 “ like the light of the sun, diffuses itself
 “ on every one around them.”

LETTER XIII.

“**T**HERE is but one stroke want-
 “ing,” proceeds our author, “in
 this”—the antecedent—“picture of an
 “unmerciful man to render the character
 “utterly odious, and that our Saviour
 “gives in the following instance he re-
 “lates upon it.—

“AND likewise, says he, *a Levite, when*
 “*he was at the place, came and looked at*
 “*him.*——It was not a tranfient over-
 “fight,—but had all the aggravation of
 “a deliberate act of infenfibility proceed-
 “ing from a *hard* heart.——When he
 “was at the place, he came and looked at
 “him,—confidered his misfortunes,—
 “gave time for reason and nature to have
 “awoke,

“ awoke,—saw the imminent danger he
 “ was in, and the pressing necessity of im-
 “ mediate help,—and after all—turned
 “ aside, and unmercifully left him to all
 “ the distresses of his condition.”——

VELUTI IN SPECULUM.——The review of this scene, Sir John, could scarcely fail to produce, were you less attached to secular concerns, that penitential remorse, in the retrospection of your comparative conduct, which would be likely to terminate in favor of the writer,—whose calamities you *thus* beheld in the repeated information of them,—and *thus* left him to struggle under them.——There is but one stroke wanting, we have been told, to render this character of an unmerciful man utterly odious,—you must be sensible, Sir John, that you are still more criminal.——Those who overlook-

ed the distresses of the unfortunate man before-mentioned, though bound by the laws of nature and humanity to do it, were not bound by those strong obligations of GRATITUDE to relieve him which you were with respect to the author of these observations. They had neither occasioned the distresses of the former, by a violation of their promises to prevent them; nor had they proceeded from particular services that had been rendered them;—you are manifestly, therefore, in a much greater degree culpable. —However severe you may deem these animadversions, every intelligent and impartial reader of my history and these pages, will be sensible of their being obviously pertinent, and I can only wish I had no reason to apply them.—To return to our judicious commentator.—

“ IN

“ IN all unmerciful actions”—says he,
 “ the worst of men pay this compliment
 “ at least to humanity, as to endeavor to
 “ wear as much of the *appearance* of it
 “ as the case will let them;—so that in
 “ the hardest acts a man shall be guilty
 “ of, he has some motives, true or false,
 “ always ready to offer, either to satisfy
 “ himself or the world, and God knows,
 “ too often to *impose* both upon the one
 “ and the other.”——Here, Sir John, I
 am naturally led to revolve on the me-
 thods you have taken to prevent some of
 your friends from perusing the narrative
 of the misfortunes of the writer, and the
 manner in which you have privately en-
 deavored to vindicate yourself to others,
 —though, were it not for the partiality
 of connection, and other interested cir-
 cumstances, they would tell you, that
 they could not consistently believe what

you affirmed (like the remarks of your enlisted Reviewers) in *evasive* terms; by urging, as a general defence, that “you never *positively promised* to do any thing “for me;” *—which *elusive* subterfuges when admitted, still leaves you more guilty than the Levite,—my having *resigned my livelihood* to comply with your *own* solicitations, and my *consequent* distresses, being circumstances generally known;—and “that your above-mentioned advocates had condemned the publication.”——Such a refutation, Sir John, were your situation less elevated, would be laughed at by these very advocates of whose partiality you thus endeavor to avail yourself; as such allegations,

* Was Mr. Hodgson alive, he could prove your *perfidy*;—you know he is not.

tions, however you may think they save your *honor*, by meanly denying that you have been guilty of a breach of promise, do not confirm your *virtue*, with respect to your obvious ingratitude and inhumanity.

LETTER

LETTER XIV.

TO return to the commentations of our author.—In the cruelest acts—we have seen him observe—a man shall be guilty of, he has—as we have seen evidenced in your own conduct—some motives, true or false, always ready to offer, either to satisfy himself or the world, and too often to impose both upon the one and the other.—“It would “therefore—continues he—“be no difficult matter to give a probable guess “at what passed in the Levite’s mind in “the case before-mentioned; or to shew, “was it necessary, by what kind of casuistry he settled the matter with his “conscience, and guarded all the passages to his heart against the inroads “which pity might attempt to make upon “the occasion.—But it is painful to “dwell

“ dwell long on this disagreeable part
 “ of the story;—we will therefore hasten
 “ to the concluding incident of it, which
 “ is so amiable that one cannot easily be
 “ too copious in reflections upon it.—

“ AND behold, says our Saviour, a cer-
 “ tain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came
 “ where he was; and when he saw him, he
 “ had compassion on him, and went to him,
 “ —bound up his wounds, pouring in oil
 “ and wine; set him upon his own beast,
 “ brought him to an inn, and took care
 “ of him.”——You, Sir John, in the
 midst of the writer’s misfortunes, would
 not favor him with the smallest relief.

“ I suppose,” continues our author,
 “ it will scarcely be necessary to mention
 “ that the Jews had no dealings with the
 “ Samaritans. An old religious grudge
 “ (the worst of all grudges) had wrought
 such

“ such a dislike between both people,
 “ that they held themselves mutually
 “ discharged not only from all the offices
 “ of friendship and kindness, but even
 “ from the most common acts of cour-
 “ tesy and good manners.—This ope-
 “ rated so strongly in our Saviour’s time,
 “ that the woman of Samaria seemed
 “ astonished, that he, being a Jew, should
 “ ask water of her who was a Samaritan;
 “ —so that with such a prepossession, how-
 “ ever distressful the case of the unfor-
 “ tunate man was, and how reasonably
 “ soever he might plead for pity from
 “ another person, there was little aid or
 “ consolation to be looked for from so
 “ unpromising a quarter.—But the ac-
 “ tions of generous and compassionate
 “ tempers baffle all little reasonings about
 “ them.—True charity, as it is kind,
 “ and is not easily provoked, so it mani-
 “ fested this character here;—for we find
 “ that

“ that when he came where he was, and
 “ beheld *his distress*,—all the unfriendly
 “ passions which, at another time might
 “ have rose within him, now utterly for-
 “ sook him and fled:—when he saw *his*
 “ *misfortunes*, he forgot his enmity to-
 “ wards the man,—dropped all the preju-
 “ dices entertained against him, and in
 “ the room of them, all that was good
 “ and compassionate was suffered to speak
 “ in his behalf.”——

HERE, Sir John, is a noble example for
 you to forget, when you consider the
 misfortunes of the writer, any umbrage
 you may have taken from the *enforced*
 publication of my history, which had
 been prevented by a grateful display of
 your humanity,——But alas! what have
 I to expect from one who so long, and,
 like the Levite, *so deliberately viewed my*
calamities, without being induced to con-
 tribute

tribute to my necessities, or to afford me the smallest consolation.——

In the hardest acts, says our author, a man shall be guilty of, he has some motives, true or false, always ready to offer, to satisfy himself or the world, and often to impose both upon the one and the other :——The answer you gave to a verbal information of my distress at the period before-mentioned, was to the following effect.——“ I am sorry to hear of
 “ his situation; but my *obligation* to assist
 “ him has *already* been discharged by my
 “ brother's having contributed ten guineas
 “ to support his expences at the time of
 “ his serving me;——I am not therefore
 “ *bound* now to supply him with the *few*
 “ *shillings* he might be willing to accept
 “ of.”——

LETTER

LETTER XV.

—SUCH was the casuistry, to apply the words of the ecclesiastical writer, by which you settled the matter with your conscience, while you beheld my misfortunes, and guarded all the passages to your heart against the inroads which pity might attempt to make upon the occasion.—

How different were the reflections which our author supposes would naturally arise in the benevolent breast of the Samaritan, as he contemplated the distresses of the object of his commiseration.

—“Good God! what a spectacle of
 “misery do I behold!—a man stripped
 “of his raiment—wounded—lying lan-
 “guishing before me, and just ready to ex-

L

“pire,—

“pire,—without the comfort of a friend
 “to support him in his last agonies, or
 “the prospect of a hand to close his eyes
 “when his pains are over.—But perhaps
 “my concern should lessen when I re-
 “flect on the relations in which we stand
 “to each other,—that he is a Jew, and
 “I a Samaritan.—But are we not still
 “both men;—partakers of the same na-
 “ture—and subject to the same calami-
 “ties?—Let me change conditions
 “with him for a moment, and consider,
 “had his lot befallen me as I journeyed
 “in the way, what measure I should have
 “expected at his hand.—Should I
 “wish, when he beheld me wounded and
 “half-dead, that he should shut up his
 “bowels of compassion from me, and
 “double the weight of my miseries
 “by passing by, and leaving them unpri-
 “tied?—But I am a *stranger* to the
 “man:—be it so,—but I am no stranger
 “to

“ to his condition. Misfortunes are of
 “ no particular tribe or nation, but be-
 “ long to us all, and have a general claim
 “ upon us, without distinction of climate,
 “ country, or religion.—Besides, though
 “ I am a stranger, it is no fault of *his*
 “ that I do not know him, and therefore
 “ unequitable that he should suffer by it.
 “ —Had I known him, possibly I should
 “ have had cause to love and pity him
 “ the more. For aught I know, he is
 “ one of uncommon merit ; whose life is
 “ rendered still more precious as the lives
 “ and happiness of others may be invol-
 “ ved in it: perhaps, at this instant that
 “ he lies here forsaken in all this misery,
 “ a virtuous family is joyfully looking
 “ for his return, and affectionately count-
 “ ing the hours of his delay.”——You
 knew, Sir John, that this was the case
 with the writer’s family, when you be-
 held his own distresses.——“ Oh! did
 L 2 “ they

"they know what evil has befallen him,
 "—how would they fly to succour him!*"

"——Let me then hasten to supply those
 "tender offices of binding up his wounds,
 "and carrying him to a place of safety,
 "—or if that assistance comes too late,
 "I shall comfort him at least in his last
 "hour.—and if I can do nothing else, I
 "shall soften his misfortunes by drop-
 "ping a tear of pity over them."

Such were the natural reflections of the
 humane Samaritan. Let us, Sir John,
 take a comparative view of your own be-
 haviour towards the writer, when you saw
 him in a situation not less capable to ex-
 cite the commiseration of a benevolent
 mind.—"

You

* See the History of the UNFORTUNATE LOVERS.

You had, prior to your before-mentioned election, prevailed upon the gentleman to whom I had served my apprenticeship, and who was always devoted to my interest till the decline of his circumstances, mentioned in my history, obliged him to confine his attention to his own family,—you had prevailed on him, I say, to solicit my appearance at Berwick in your favor.—He intimated to you the reasons that had determined me not to return to that quarter while I continued in the situation I was in, when you thus enabled him to write to me.—

AFTER bidding me be chiefly directed by my own judgment and discretion, he subjoins,——“From the *assurances* I have received from Sir John, you may rest satisfied, that if I should have the pleasure of seeing you here in favor of

“ his election, you will not have occasion
 “ to depart from hence before he has
 “ PROVIDED for you.”* — These assurances you renewed after my arrival, but *prior* to the hour of election; adding, that you were never more able to serve your friends than at that time; the Duke of Northumberland (who had exerted himself in a double capacity in favor of your success) being then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. — It was therefore supposed that you could easily procure a commission from him on the Irish establishment, and you promised to apply for it immediately on your return to London. — You were afterwards told, that *any* place of provision, civil or military, in that kingdom, or *any where else*, would be acceptable; and it will be naturally supposed, that besides your general

* See the first volume of my history.

neral connection with the MINISTRY, (on whose side you then were) your noble friend had it in his power to have provided for me either in the army, or the revenue, while he continued regent of the aforesaid island; but no application was ever made to him about me.——

You returned to London a member of parliament, and immediately forgot your promises.—After waiting a long time for an answer from you without receiving it, you were reminded of your engagement.—To prevent your being troubled with more letters on the subject, and to get clear of your promise with as good a grace as possible, you returned this *evasive* and laconic reply:——

Grosvenor-

Grosvenor-House, May 28, 1765.

"S I R,

"I RECEIVED the *favor* of your letter.

"—I do not think it will be possible for

"you to procure a *commission* in the army

"soon, as the secretary at war has more

"promises on his list than he can dis-

"charge in a long course of time.

"I am, Sir,

"Your humble servant,

"JOHN HUSSEY DELAVAL."

Such was the answer returned several months after the period of your election, —which I had not *then* received, had you not been desired to oblige me therewith, and which does not conclude with any intimation of your readiness or *intention* to serve

serve me, as soon as you were able, in that or any *other* capacity; though you had been told of the conjunction that had taken place in consequence of your engagement, which part of my letter you artfully declined to take any notice of: —*verbal* assurances you thought were nothing.

An attempt was made to bring you to be more explanatory, by pointing out a great number of civil places, and at last desiring that you would only endeavor to procure a place of *any kind*, that would yield a moderate subsistence, in *any part* of the world; but no succeeding answer was ever returned; which confirmed the evasive intention of the former. — When I left the arms of CELIA, who was then *pregnant*, to wait on you in London personally, I was repeatedly told you were
not

not at home, when, it afterwards appeared, you *were*; and when at last, by complaining of such *ingratitude* to your agent, I obtained admittance, I was only told, without being desired to be seated, that “you were sorry you could do *nothing* for me, and that I need not give myself *the trouble* of again waiting upon you;” at the conclusion of which you desired to bid me good morning,—having, for that purpose, and to *avoid those remonstrances* which you were conscious you could not with modesty hear of, kept me waiting till your carriage was at the door.—If I had any thing to say to you at any time, I might, you said, *write* to you; while (as it afterwards appeared) you intended to return me no answers to my letters, nor take any other notice of them. To what purpose, then, was my writing to you?—Thus far we have viewed

viewed your behavior with respect to your having *engaged* to provide for me.——

WE will now, Sir John, lay aside the preceding assertions, and however much the quotation from Mr. Hodgson's letter confirms your having engaged to provide for me, proceed in the before-mentioned comparative review on the foundation of *common gratitude*, which is not excluded by the supposition of your not having entered into such engagement, or expressly promised to reward my services.——

WE will only urge what you *must* allow to be true ;——that I resigned, at *your request*, the subsistence I then held, to serve you when you stood in need of my own assistance ;——that in order to do this, I was obliged to hazard a meeting with an object from whom I had resolved to

to

to continue separated till I could be conveniently married to her, in order that I might not render both her and myself miserable;—that, in consequence of this meeting, and a reliance on your grateful generosity, such a union unhappily took place,——that notwithstanding the assurances in your brother Sir Francis's letter (now before me,) that *he was sure you would never forget the protection I had given to your cause*, (these are his own words, and you may see them in the original) you *did* forget it so far as to behave in the manner before represented.

——At the arrival of that period when my situation, *occasioned by such treatment*, required that attention from you which was shewn by the Samaritan to an *unknown* person in distress, I thus addressed myself to your humanity, with a view to obtain that *temporary* relief which you
were

were repeatedly informed was so affecting-
 ingly necessary, and which it was so much
 in your power to bestow :——

“ —I will now, Sir, importune your
 “ commiseration of my condition not
 “ from my having ever been of the least
 “ service to you—not from my having
 “ suffered so long therefrom—nor from
 “ your having ever made any promises in
 “ my favor,——but I will only implore
 “ your benevolence so far as your huma-
 “ nity may deem me an object of distress,
 “ and from my having the advantage to
 “ be known to you.”

“ It is with reluctance,” I have said
 in another letter inserted in my his-
 tory, “ from your having taken no no-
 “ tice of my last, that I re-importune
 “ your sympathy, but the duties of a
 “ husband and a parent constrain me to do

M

“ it.

" it. ~~A~~ A few private contributions that
 " have been made for me not having
 " been sufficient to support me till I re-
 " cover from my illness, I find myself
 " reluctantly necessitated to communi-
 " cate my distressful condition to the
 " public.——I beg leave to commit to
 " your inspection the inclosed transcript
 " of the advertisement intended to be sent
 " to one of the public papers. Should
 " you be willing to encourage this effort
 " to obtain a *temporary* subsistence, it
 " may perhaps be in your power to faci-
 " litate my success. The Duke and Du-
 " chess of Northumberland, with whom
 " you are so intimately connected, are
 " supposed to be of humane disposi-
 " tions."

THESE applications met with a ge-
 neral fate.----They were received with
 anger and contempt; and no farther re-
 gard

gard was paid to them.—Your before-mentioned agent, who had personally beheld a part of my distress, and who knew your *obligation* to serve me, appeared to be sufficiently sensible of your ingratitude and inhumanity; but being himself dependant upon you, durst not openly avow his sentiments.—He added, however, to the representations in my letters, his own verbal insinuations relative to my condition.—What was your reply to these assurances?—a reply that would almost shock inhumanity itself, and impress with consternation the inhabitants of the most uncivilized nation.—“ You
 “ were sorry for my distress; but you
 “ did not chuse to *trouble* your friend
 “ the Duke on the subject of the advertisement; and with respect to yourself,
 “ my expedition to Berwick to serve
 “ you, had cost you five guineas more
 M 2 “ from

“from the” (*complained-of*) “liberality
 “of your brother, than the other bur-
 “gesses who had gone down with me;—
 “you were not therefore” (you added)
 “obligated to contribute to my present
 “exigencies.”—The recollection of
 my situation at that period of time, and
 the susceptible manner in which I still
feel the consideration of such ingratitude
 and inhumanity, affect me so painfully,
 that I must for a moment lay down the
 pen.—In the mean time, let the gene-
 rous-minded reader compare such argu-
 ments with the antecedent reflections of
 the benevolent Samaritan,—whose com-
 miseration of the object of his attention
 was not in consequence of his having ever
 been obligated to him, or that he owed
 him

* Whoever stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor,
 he also shall cry *himself*, but shall not be heard. Prov.
 xxi. 13.—He shall have judgement without mercy,
 that hath shewed no mercy. James xi. 13.

him such attention by way of retribution for favors received from him ; but proceeded from a natural impulse of humanity, and a disinterested propensity to relieve distress.

HAVING returned to my country, I was the evasive reply of a Liberator and a professed Abolitionist, and for which you would be held in reverence by many who will not therefore take the least of it, were it not for your rank and influence—which render you but the more culpable, and as I have before observed, will not avail you on the other side of the water. — Though you appeared to be aware that my condition was as calamitous as it was respected, and were possessed of some means towards a relief, you could not spare a few dollars to procure the life of my friend—whose distresses proceeded from the poverty of his own

LETTER XVI.

—**H**AVING resumed the pen, permit me to repeat that such was the evasive reply of a LEGISLATOR and a professed RELIGIONIST; and for which you would be held in abhorrence by many who will not therefore take notice of it, were it not for your rank and affluence—which render you but the more culpable, and, as I have before observed, will not avail you on the other side of eternity.—Though you appeared to believe that my condition was as calamitous as it was represented, and were possessed of *some thousand pounds a year*, you could not spare a *few shillings* to preserve the life of *your friend!*—whose distresses proceeded from his having *served your own cause.*

YOUR

YOUR preceding answer to my applications were communicated to me by your aforesaid agent; who was also directed to signify,—that you desired I would not trouble myself or you with any more letters on the subject; as it was not *in your power to serve me*, (here you probably alluded to the procuring me a *constant* provision.)——You may possibly, however, notwithstanding the veracity of the foregoing communication, prevail upon your agent, or threaten to dismiss him from your service and future intentions in his favor, to reply to such assertions in the negative,—or to get one of your critical advocates to write, in his or your place, a whole pamphlet in your justification; though it is no less probable that conscious conviction will continue to prevent your attempting any such public refutation,—which you have hitherto artfully affected

affected not to have done on account of your accuser not being a person of consequence enough, (that is, not being a *man of fortune*,) and your before-mentioned advocates having represented my publication to be not worth taking notice of.

AFTER receiving such ungenerous treatment from you, the impartial reader will not be surprized to find me address you, in the course of my history, in the following manner.

“WHATEVER I have suffered, my
 “misfortunes have never induced me to
 “do any thing inconsistent with honor or
 “honesty; nor would I, to enjoy the
 “rank and affluence of Sir John Delaval, be deaf to the voice of humanity,
 “or violate the precepts of equity, by
 “neglecting to fulfil my engagements to
 “those

“ those especially who had submitted to
 “ serve me at the hazard of their own
 “ welfare.—No, Sir! as the unhappy
 “ partner of my calamities observed be-
 “ fore my departure from her, let me
 “ live poor and honest, rather than rich
 “ and deceitful.

“ On *her account* it is I have so long
 “ submitted to your ungenerous beha-
 “ vior.—Had I been unconnected with
 “ so tender a tie,—had I only had occa-
 “ sion to solicit you on my *own* account,
 “ when I once found you to act contrary
 “ to the professions you had made me, I
 “ should have resented your behavior as
 “ it deserved, and scorned to renew my
 “ solicitations.—But from the prece-
 “ ding impulse, I have been willing to
 “ sacrifice

“ sacrifice every thought of resentment;
“ still flattering myself, that if your heart
“ was not altogether impenetrable, or to-
“ tally regardless of the precepts of ho-
“ nor and humanity, you would *at last*
“ relent;—but alas! I have been un-
“ happily deceived. You cannot con-
“ sistently blame me then, Sir, if I *now*
“ treat you as you deserve to be treated;
“ having forfeited every pretension to
“ that respect I have formerly paid your

* * * * *

“ WHAT character, Sir, is it that com-
“ mands our homage and respect? It is
“ that of a GENTLEMAN;—but it is not
“ wealth or worldly rank that constitutes
“ such a character. A man may possess
“ an estate of some thousands a year, be
“ distinguished with a title, and yet be
“ unworthy of such an appellation; which
“ none

“ none have a right to but those who
“ are possessed of the principles of ge-
“ nuine honor, and a disposition free
“ from falshood and deceit.

LET us now return, Sir John, to those pathetic reflections made by the benevolent-minded Samaritan when he beheld an unknown person in distress, which I was not able to transcribe without a congenial commiseration and sympathy, and wishing they could have a similar effect upon your own mind:—how speedily might I then obtain that redress, from your equally commiserating my own calamities, which was displayed towards the former,—how early would you hasten to lessen my misfortunes, and to render me happy! But you have proved yourself to be incapable of such humane impressions,—yet the sensation of humanity is the most celestial of all sensations, and, where we are able

LETTER

LETTER XVII.

LET us now return, Sir John, to those pathetic reflections made by the benevolent-minded Samaritan when he beheld an unknown person in distress, which I was not able to transcribe without a congenial commiseration and sensibility, and wishing they could have a similar effect upon your own mind:—how speedily might I then obtain that redress, from your equally commiserating my own calamities, which was displayed towards the former,—how early would you hasten to soften my misfortunes, and to render me happy! But you have proved yourself to be incapable of such humane impressions,—yet the sensation of humanity is the most celestial of all sensations, and, where we are able

able to gratify it, the most pleasing.——
 “ Deeply interested,” says an *anonymous*
 correspondent, “ in your *very affecting*
 “ publication, I cannot deny myself the
 “ *satisfaction* of contributing the inclosed
 “ trifle* towards the relief of such vir-
 “ tuous distress.”——Here was the Sa-
 maritan, while you appeared the Levite
 —in a more culpable degree.—Had the
 power or abilities of this continuing ge-
 nerous unknown correspondent been e-
 qual to the inclination to serve me, the
 unfortunate lovers had long ago been
 provided for.——

HAD your hard heart—rendered cal-
 lous to the softer feelings of benevolence
 from a too selfish attachment to sublun-
 ary acquisitions—been thus affected on
 the review of my misfortunes at the par-

N ticular

* A Bank-bill.

ticular period I have mentioned, you
 would have exclaimed in the sympathetic
 language of the former——“ Good God!
 “ what do I behold!——my fellow-crea-
 “ ture—my friend!—involved in the
 “ most poignant distress!——a person
 “ with whom I have been intimately ac-
 “ quainted,—one whose character and con-
 “ duct have always merited my approba-
 “ tion and esteem,—who, sometime ago,
 “ *gave up his bread to serve me*, on my assu-
 “ ring him of experiencing my *everlasting*
 “ *friendship*——laboring under the most
 “ complicated misery;——languishing
 “ under the united pangs of corporeal
 “ infirmities and mental anxiety——far
 “ distant from a beloved family;—with-
 “ out, perhaps, one friendly intimate to
 “ support him in his agonies, or to sooth
 “ the excruciating torments of that de-
 “ spair which is likely to terminate his
 “ existence;—

“ existence;—without money, and with-
 “ out the necessary sustenance to cheer
 “ his fainting spirits, or to continue the
 “ feeble remains of expiring nature!—
 “ Common men know nothing of vio-
 “ lent sorrow, and are therefore the more
 “ easily reconciled to misery,—or rather
 “ they do not grieve for what does not
 “ afflict them; but when I consider the
 “ *ardent feelings* of my friend, and the
 “ generous concern which he has always
 “ felt for the woes of others, his misfor-
 “ tunes must depress him the more for-
 “ cibly.

“ THOUGH I had never been obligated
 “ to him, could I behold his miseries, and
 “ not contribute, out of that abundance
 “ with which Providence has entrusted
 “ me, towards his relief?—but when
 “ I reflect that his calamities have origi-

" nated from his readiness to promote
 " my *own* welfare, and the non-perform-
 " ance of my promises to reward him for
 " his friendly services in my favor, I am
 " *doubly bound* to assist him.—Could
 " we change conditions for a moment
 " how would it afflict me the more to find
 " him unmoved at the view of my dis-
 " tresses, and *doubling* the weight of them
 " by displaying no grateful pity for them!
 " ———Oh! should the amiable fair-one
 " whose hand I encouraged him to re-
 " ceive at the altar of Hymen, and whose
 " arms he was necessitated to leave to
 " remind me of my obligations and en-
 " gagements,—should she be acquainted
 " with his present distressful condition,
 " how will her tender breast be agitated,
 " and the effusions of conjugal sympa-
 " thy distream from her eyes!—how will
 " she lament the distance between them,
 " and

“ and her inability to supply him with
 “ the necessary consolation and relief!—
 “ how must her grief be increased by the
 “ blended lamentations of the tender
 “ pledge of their loves, reciprocally
 “ affected by the contagion of his mo-
 “ ther’s distress!—What pangs must
 “ my friend himself, from the *peculiar*
 “ *susceptibility* of his heart, and the ex-
 “ tent of his connubial affection, feel on
 “ her account while his tenderness for
 “ her causes him to *conceal* his affliction,
 “ and to grieve for the unprovided situ-
 “ ation in which he must leave her,
 “ should the period of his life be now
 “ closed!—

“ LET me then hasten to administer
 “ to his necessities.—Let me speedily
 “ regard his *modest* petition—which de-
 “ mands nothing expressedly, but only

“quaints me with his unhappy condi-
 “on, and leaves my own feelings to sug-
 “gest the requisite redress.—I will
 “myself wait on him with the necessary
 “supply;—or if such assistance comes
 “too late, I shall at least be able to soften
 “his sorrows in his last moments, by
 “shedding contritious tears, for my for-
 “mer infidelity and ingratitude,—by en-
 “gaging to do every thing in my power
 “to console the surviving objects of his
 “first esteem, and making that confirm-
 “ed provision for them which may pre-
 “serve them from the miseries of conti-
 “nuing poverty, and the insults and op-
 “pression of a tyrannical and supercili-
 “ous world, when he shall no longer
 “live to think of them, and the hand of
 “death shall have for ever closed his
 “eyes.”——

HOWEVER

HOWEVER ironically *lamentable* your influenced advocates, the *Critical* Reviewers, may deem such expostulations, benevolent minds will be sensible that the preceding is no unnatural soliloquy; and the critics I have mentioned should, for the sake of their *own literary reputation*, remember I have been following the example of a writer of the *first* eminence, and by whose authority I am sufficiently protected.——Had they been possessed of his apparent humanity, they would never have been *wicked* enough to ridicule that distress which he so pathetically describes, in order to screen the inhumanity of the Levite.

LETTER

LETTER XVIII.

“ **T**IS almost necessary,” proceeds
 our author, “ to imagine that
 “ the good Samaritan was influenced by
 “ some such thoughts as the foregoing,
 “ from the generosity of his behavior;
 “ which is represented by our Saviour as
 “ operating like the warm zeal of a bro-
 “ ther, mixed with the affectionate dis-
 “ cretion and care of a parent, who was
 “ not satisfied with taking him under his
 “ protection, and supplying his present
 “ wants,—but in looking forwards for
 “ him, and taking care that his wants
 “ should be supplied when he should be
 “ gone, and no longer near to befriend
 “ him.”——

HAD *you*, Sir John, verified the antece-
 dent supposed contemplations, you would
 possibly

possibly have acted in the manner above described, and (to pursue the same exemplary strain of probability) you might thus have addressed the absent partner of my misfortunes :——“ Permit me to acknowledge the obligations for which I have long been indebted to my friend, your husband; and to express my sincere concern for that neglect in the display of my gratitude, and performance of my promises, which occasioned your separation:—the next letter you receive from my friend, however, will inform you of his being enabled to return in a short time to your arms, which I hope he will never again have the same cause to leave.——Allow me to congratulate you on this happy prospect, and to request your acceptance of the inclosed, as a demonstration of my sincerity, and to supply your emergencies till the arrival of that anticipated period which

“ you

“ you may assure yourself to be near at
 “ hand :”——or you might have con-
 cluded with the subsequent invitation.—
 “ Mr. ----- is now residing with me at
 “ Grosvenor-House ; where I have pre-
 “ vailed on him to continue till he is suf-
 “ ficiently recovered from a late indispo-
 “ sition to set off for his native town,
 “ where he purposes to fix his future re-
 “ sidence.—In the mean time, least
 “ you should be anxious to see him more
 “ early, and because I shall be happy to
 “ restore you to each other, I have sent a
 “ carriage to bring you here ; where you
 “ may expect that favorable reception
 “ from which I anticipate that satisfac-
 “ tory pleasure which will be superior to
 “ any I have ever before experienced.”——

My own letter which had accompanied
 this, might have been conceived in some
 such terms as the following :——“ Let
 “ me

“ me hasten to congratulate my dear CE-
 “ LIA on the happy vicissitude of my for-
 “ tune.—My generous, my benevo-
 “ lent patron has at last commiserated
 “ our situation in a manner beyond our
 “ most sanguine expectations when he bid
 “ us rely upon his assurances.—You
 “ will learn from his own letter, which
 “ accompanies this, the agreeable prof-
 “ pect of our speedy restoration to each
 “ other, when I shall inform you more
 “ at large of what I have to communi-
 “ cate.—I shall only observe in general
 “ at present, that he has proved himself
 “ a faithful steward of the affluence with
 “ which Divine Providence has entrusted
 “ him, by having consigned to us such a
 “ share thereof as, while it will not be
 “ missed by himself, will abundantly sup-
 “ ply our own limited desires.—Adieu,
 “ my CELIA, till, by divine permission, I
 “ have

“ have the hastening pleasure of receiv-
 “ ing you into my arms, which will con-
 “ firm my recovery from an illness with
 “ which I have lately been afflicted, (but
 “ am now, thank God, out of all danger)
 “ and which anxiety for our separation
 “ will no longer tend to renew. — The
 “ lingering hours of absence are drawing
 “ to a conclusion, — every painful idea is
 “ now vanished, and every wish gratified
 “ in the happy sequel. Thus we forget
 “ the inclement skies of inhospitable win-
 “ ter on viewing the genial horizon of
 “ enlivening summer. — Continue to im-
 “ plore of Heaven, in your daily devo-
 “ tions, that every sublunary happiness
 “ may attend the life of Sir John Dela-
 “ val on this side the grave, and that he
 “ may hereafter be received into the
 “ highest regions of immortal felicity.”

LETTER

L E T T E R XIX.

WILL your breast feel no emotion,
 Sir John, in the review of the
 preceding commentations?—which, had
 they been but *partly* verified, would have
 prevented the fabrication of less pleasing
 language.—Think of the public ho-
 nor—the conscious satisfaction you would
 have derived from the retrospection of a
 similar conduct, and of which it was ac-
 tually *in your power* to have availed your-
 self.—However romantic such senti-
 ments may appear to the contracted, mer-
 cenary, and unfeeling mind, they are
 perfectly consonant to the dictates of rea-
 son, equity, and benevolence, and are
 agreeably verified in the respectable cha-
 racters delineated in the narrative before
 quoted from; which characters, though
 O supposed

supposed to be fictitious, are evidently drawn in the cause of humanity, and intended by the moral writer for the imitation of all mankind; among whom there are doubtless many of similar virtues and propensities, but by whom the history of the unfortunate lovers appear to have never been read,—by such of them, I mean, as have it in their power to render them happy.—To prevent such an occurrence it is that you have so much endeavored to intercept the general circulation of their story; which endeavors in future I would willingly flatter myself may be frustrated by the *consequent* publication of the present pages, and the subsequent continuation of the former volumes.

To pursue the review of the before-mentioned conduct,—think of the succeeding irreparable injuries you had prevented

vented the victims of your ingratitude from sustaining,—and think of the more animating manner in which you might have anticipated your approaching dissolution than you must now be able *consistently* to do, however, as Mr. Sterne observes, you may endeavor, by false reasoning, to satisfy yourself and the world, and thereby *impose* both upon the one and the other:—for from whatever motives you may be excited to perform the *external* offices of religion, we are assured from the most respectable authority, that a sincere religious profession must be of a *compassionate* disposition, while you have proved yourself in the extremest degree the contrast.—

WERE you sensible of any other feelings than those which are centered in your acquisition of wealth and ambitious indulgencies, you could not without tears

read the following letter from an afflicted fair-one, and reflect on a concomitant event, recorded in the history from which it is taken, that would shock the most ungrateful breast.

“ It is some weeks since I sent you
 “ my last letter ;—my having received
 “ no answer to it causes me to languish
 “ under the most painful apprehensions.

“ ARE we to live for ever sequestered
 “ from the presence of each other ?——
 “ Am I destined to continue throughout
 “ the period of my life so many hundred
 “ miles distant from the only person that
 “ ever inspired me with that passion which
 “ has caused me to shed so many tears in
 “ your absence, and which so long a se-
 “ paration has not in the least abated ?
 “ ——The meridian of our lives will
 soon

“ soon be over ;—is it not till with ad-
 “ vanced age our griefs are become ha-
 “ bitual, that we are to live together ?—
 “ when we shall be unable to participate
 “ that sociable felicity we have so often
 “ flattered ourselves with in our union.—
 “ It is in our younger years that we are
 “ capable of experiencing the delights of
 “ friendship and tenderness,—that we
 “ shall be most pleased with the company
 “ and conversation of each other.

“ IN vain have I strove to conceal from
 “ you the agitations I have always la-
 “ bored under.—My solicitude in our se-
 “ paration has ever been equal to your
 “ own.—I can no longer conceal my suf-
 “ ferings.—The emotions of nature are
 “ become too powerful for philosophy to
 “ suppress.—I must alleviate the anguish
 “ of my breast, by giving vent to that

“ distress with which it has so long been
 “ furcharged.

“ Was your situation in life but such
 “ as would permit us to live together, I
 “ should think myself the happiest of my
 “ sex ! But two disconsolating reflections
 “ incessantly depress my spirits with that
 “ melancholy which all the fortitude I
 “ have endeavored to assume has not
 “ been able to remove,—the one, that we
 “ shall never meet again in this world ;
 “ —the other, lest a continuation of your
 “ anxiety should for ever deprive you
 “ of that reason and vivacity which I
 “ have formerly contemplated with so
 “ much joy and admiration !

“ O THAT

" O THAT I could but see you once
 " more!—that I might pour out my
 " heart into your bosom, and convince
 " you with what excess I have loved.—
 " Surely, we cannot be more miserable
 " together than we are in our absence
 " from each other.—The number of
 " years allotted to human life are but
 " few; how many of these are passed
 " since we last separated!—Let us not
 " lose the remainder in a fruitless expect-
 " tancy of what you will never obtain.
 " —Too long have you continued your
 " supplications to those who will never
 " pay any regard to our distress.—Let
 " not the summer of our loves pass away
 " unenjoyed, and the painful reflection
 " embitter the evening of our lives.—
 " My health declines apace;—I cannot
 " hope much longer to survive your ab-
 " sence.—Then come, my dearest hus-
 " band!—

“band!——come, and blefs once more
“the arms of

“**CELIA.**

“If I should not in the course of a
“few days receive an answer to this, I
“shall think you lost *for ever.*”

THE answer, Sir John, you were cruel enough TO INTERCEPT; the consequences of which you are well acquainted with.—If it still continues in *your hands*, I would request the favor of your returning it to me; as I kept no copy of it (or it would have appeared in my history,) and the female to whom it is addressed has often wished to see it.

LETTER

LETTER XX.

HOWEVER sanctimonious, I have observed, you may affect to be, or however much you may attend to the external rites of sacred worship, humanity is the most essential ingredient in the composition of real religion,—at least, without such a compassionate propensity (with which so many other virtues are concomitant, and which we are told *will cover a multitude of sins*) our professions of sanctity—however, by enabling us to *impose* on the credulity of mankind, they may conduce to the success of our sublunary pursuits—will avail us nothing in a future world, but rather tend to our condemnation.—The truth of these assertions are every where evidenced in scriptural history in so conspicuous

cuous a manner, that none but those whose *sordid* hearts are wholly devoted to temporal gratifications, can be insensible of their energy.——This subject is beautifully illustrated by the learned Divine before quoted from, who proceeds in the subsequent manner.——

“ It is observable,” says he, “ in many
 “ places of Scripture, that our blessed
 “ Saviour, in describing the day of judge-
 “ ment, does it in such a manner as if
 “ the great enquiry then, was to relate
 “ principally to this *one* virtue of COM-
 “ PASSION—and as if our final sentence
 “ at that solemnity, was to be pronounced
 “ exactly according to the degrees of
 “ it.—*I was hungry, and ye gave me meat*
 “ *—thirsty, and ye gave me drink—naked,*
 “ *and ye cloathed me;—I was sick, and ye*
 “ *visited me—in prison, and ye came unto*
 “ *me.*——

“ *me.*—Not that we are to imagine from
 “ thence, as if any other good or evil
 “ action should then be overlooked by the
 “ eye of the all-seeing Judge; but only
 “ to intimate to us, that a charitable and
 “ benevolent disposition is so principal
 “ and ruling a part of a man’s character,
 “ as to be a considerable test by itself
 “ of the whole frame and temper of his
 “ mind, with which all other virtues and
 “ vices respectively rise and fall, and will
 “ almost necessarily be connected.—
 “ Tell me therefore of a compassionate
 “ man, you represent to me a man of a
 “ thousand other good qualities,—on
 “ whom I can *depend*,—whom I may
 “ safely trust with my wife, my children,
 “ my fortune, my reputation:—so that
 “ well might our Saviour conclude that a
 “ compassionate attention to the distressed
 “ of others was the end of the com-
 “ mandment,

"mandment, and that whoever fulfilled"
 "it, had fulfilled the law."

To conclude, Sir John, these comparative animadversions, which you will be sensible I have been naturally led to make, — when you consider that my increasing calamities originated from my compliance with your own interested solicitations, and a too credulous reliance on your repeated assurances of gratefully rewarding me, — when you farther reflect that in the distresses of the writer you have involved a *numerous* family, how forcibly should the preceding observations strike you, and how ardently must your friends who are anxious for your future welfare, wish to find you convinced from them of your extensive criminality in the foregoing view, before it be *too late* for conviction. — Thus would your
 few

few friends in this quarter perhaps argue with you, if they were not either proud to be taken notice of by a man of your extensive opulence, — obligated to you for your money in the course of trade, — or dependant on you for other favors which *political* considerations for the success of your own pursuits *only* will procure, unless (what may possibly happen) you may be inclined to invalidate these insinuations by *purposely* acting otherwise. — In *this* view they ought to subscribe to the continuation of my history, but they *dare not* do it, (I mean *some* of them) for fear of giving you umbrage; nor have I, from this consideration, ever applied to such, even those with whom I am intimately conversant. — This is also unquestionably the case with such of their superiors who respect you for being a *man of fortune*.

“ TELL me,” says our reverend com-
 mentator, “ of a *compassionate* man, you
 “ represent to me a man of a thousand
 “ other good qualities——on whom I
 “ can depend,—whom I may safely trust
 “ with my wife, my children, my for-
 “ tune, my reputation,”——and *vicer-
 versa*.——These reflections literally co-
 incide with my remarks on your before-
 mentioned attempt to continue one
 of the legislature in the national senate,
 viz. that a man who has *no feeling* for
 the misfortunes of an individual, es-
 pecially one to whom he has been obli-
 gated, and is bound by the laws of com-
 mon gratitude to relieve, should by no
 means be entrusted with the fate of the
 community at large; and that therefore
 your being rejected by your constituents,
 and afterwards by the freeholders of a
 respectable county, must, in a moral and
 philan-

philanthropic view, be considered as a *happy* circumstance with respect to the general welfare of the British Empire!—

I AM at the same time willing to subjoin, that whenever you may be found to be sufficiently reformed, I shall be one of the first to take you by the hand on such an occasion; and I shall not (I believe) exceed the bounds of probability by saying, that had you been timely grateful, I should have had it considerably in my power perhaps to have prevented your above-mentioned expulsion,——while many of your constituents would have been gratified in their expressed wishes, from their favorable prepossession of my abilities, to see me where I have no inclination to preside while my circumstances are not suited to the dignity of such a station; or at least, while my situation

in private life might prevent my giving that attention to the discharge of a public province which I would wish to do.— If any favorable turn of fortune should hereafter tend to place me in such a sphere, my acceptance of it will not be to indulge any ambitious propensity, but with the sole view of being serviceable to the welfare of that incorporated body of which I am a member, and to the privileges of a place to which I am naturally attached by nativity and those other considerations to be ascertained from a perusal of my history.—In the success of my *active* endeavors for the foregoing purposes, would my satisfaction and compensation consist; or if I had any other wish to gratify, it would only be that my conduct might be thought to correspond with those ideas of my natural principles and intellects with which I have always had the satisfaction to be so flatteringly com-

complimented—even by those who, on account of my reduced circumstances, do not chuse to admit of that intimate connection, or familiar intercourse, which they would be ready to do did I possess that affluence which generally commands *closer* respect.

LETTER XXI.

IN taking a review of the author to whom we have been adverting, I am inclined to subjoin the following farther quotation :—

“ 'Tis observable,” continues he,
 “ that when the priest came to the place
 “ where the unhappy man (before men-
 “ tioned) was, he passed by on the *other*
 “ side.—He might have passed by, you’ll
 “ say, without turning aside:—no; there
 “ is a *secret shame* which attends every
 “ act of inhumanity not to be con-
 “ quered in the hardest natures; so that,
 “ as in other cases, so especially in this,
 “ many a man will do a cruel act who at
 “ the same time would blush to look you
 “ in the face, and is forced to *turn aside*
 “ before

before he can have a heart to execute
his purpose. —

I shall leave you, Sir John, to draw
your own conclusions from the forego-
ing commentation. — Were it not for
your universally-affirmed love of *wealth*,
you would certainly never have had the
heart so long to behold those distresses
you were bound by every law, human
and divine, to relieve, with such *uncom-
mon cruelty*. — You are, however, no
less characterised for another (equally
mercenary) principle, which inclines you
to be lavish to the extremest degree of
often-

* This has been truly exemplified by your having,
since this work was written, retired to a distant quar-
ter of the kingdom from where the scene was laid,
till the execution of a deed which you durst not your-
self appear to be privy to. — It was therefore execu-
ted by a *disgraceful hireling*, whom you took into
pay for the execution of such *secret services*.

ostentation in your public equipage, and to be unwilling to see a peer of the realm exceed you. So that though you have nothing to spare in the province of benevolence, unless it be to gratify some such selfish and ambitious view, we find you to be very liberal to indulge a vain propensity—which you can only continue to do for a little time longer, and which propensity must not accompany you to a better world.—Thus PRIDE and AVARICE (you *oblige* me to repeat it) appear to be your *leading* principles, and by which every part of your conduct is *primarily* actuated.

END of the FIRST VOLUME.



